

THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUM & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, November 24, 1915.

VOLUME XLII NO. 25

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Are You Coming?

TO THAT THANKSGIVING

Dancing Party

Given by the Grand Rapids Lodge
No. 24, I. O. O. F.

TO-NIGHT!

AT AMUSEMENT HALL

Special music by Ellis' Favorite Orchestra
of eight pieces.

\$1.00 PER COUPLE

If Not You Ought To

DALY'S THEATRE

One solid week, commencing
Monday, Nov. 29th.



Ladies Free Opening Night.
Prices 10c, 20c and 30c.

Grocery Specials
AT
NASH GROCERY COMPANY

10lbs Sugar 50c

Due to our early purchase we can offer this great bargain to every one who purchases \$1.00 worth of Groceries, (Flour and Feed excluded) at our store from Wednesday morning November 24th, until Tuesday, November 30th. Sugar is high and on the raise so don't be afraid to buy. Other bargains on these days.

5 pounds of prunes 45c

One pound Richieu Coffee, 28-30-35 and 40c

One can of Corn 8c

One pound Bulk Coffee "Good Value" 18c

Sardines with key, per can9c

5 pound of fresh Oatmeal 19c

One Pound of Butter Color 35c

One 10 pound pail Syrup35c

One pound of Tea, extra good30c

2 bars Santa Claus Soap25c

Bacon, per pound 12-16 and 22c

Cranberries, per quart7c

Pickles, dill, per dozen12c

Sauerkraut, per pound5c

Since Meat, Mixed Nuts, Candies and all fancy groceries for the holidays can be found here.

Farmers, bring us your butter and eggs.

Feed—Our line is complete, quality the best and prices as low as the lowest.

Nash Grocery Company

PHONE 550

POTATO MEETING A GREAT SUCCESS

Ben Hansen, who was at Marinette last week in attendance at the Wisconsin Potato Growers convention, came home with a very favorable report of the meeting, and states that there was more enthusiasm shown this year than ever before.

Mr. Hansen would not say that the exhibits at Marinette were better than those that were at the convention here last year, but he does state that the growers throughout the state are taking more interest. In the matter every year and are making more of an effort to make a showing at the convention, so that the competition is keener.

Besides Mr. Hansen, there were a number of others from this county, they being Otto J. Lee, Casper Husar, and Prof. W. W. Clark. Messrs. Lee and Hans had charge of the exhibit from Wood County, and they were given a medal for their work by Messrs. Husar and Clark.

Wood County took third place in the list of exhibitors, Oneida county being first and Waupaca second. Among those who had exhibits from this county were Casper Husar, Carl Husel, Henry Husel, John Husel, Jess Schleiter, John Schleiter, Louis Zeman, George Zeman, J. C. Mattows and Martin Honevedt.

Among the visitors at the convention was L. Starks, who is known as Potato King, and Mr. Starks gave an interview to the Marinette Eagle-Star, which, while it was concerning Marinette county, would apply as well to any other county in the state. The statements he made were as follows:

"Any man who will stock a farm properly in Marinette county can pay all the expenses of the farm—including interest on the investment and labor—and everything else will be pure velvet. I say that not as a theorist, but as a man who has proved it."

"If a farm is exceptionally well stocked," continued Mr. Starks, "not only will the stock pay all the expenses, leaving other items of income as pure velvet, but the stock will show a profit above the entire expenses of the farm, in addition to profits from all other sources."

There is no better land for potatoes than Marinette county and no better climate. The land and the climate, I may say, are ideal. It is of course an ideal grass country and therefore an ideal stock country. There is no better stock country than this."

I know a man who bought a 90 acre farm eleven years ago and stocked it properly. He bought it at a low price. He took \$2,000 cash from the place every year on cattle and potatoes, and sold the place for \$17,000."

"Is this a good beef cattle country, as well as for dairying?" Mr. Starks was asked.

"Yes, we've tried that too," said Mr. Starks, "and we find a handsome profit can be made. It is a good live stock country any way you take it. Dairy cattle, beef cattle, hogs or sheep—all show good profits here."

"Getting back to potatoes," he continued, "we are associated in some business with Amos Radcliffe at Eagle River. He rents all the clover land he can get at \$10 per acre per year and raises potatoes on it. He does it because it is a money making plan. We do the same thing and save money on the plan. Think of the valuation such a rental places on the land!"

As a matter of fact the rental of \$10 per acre is nearly half of what fine clover land can be purchased for in unimproved state in Marinette county.

When Mr. Starks was talking of the remarkable farm possibilities of Marinette county the manager of his Lake, Marinette county township farm, Joseph Francour happened in.

"Joe," said Mr. Starks, "I want you to tell this man what we made on the place this year."

Here are Mr. Francour's figures: 151 acres of clearing, total 51 acres of oats, 4,100 bu., present market \$1,600 700 acres of potatoes, 11,000 bu., present market 5,500 20 acres of hay, present market, 45 tons 450 10 acres of corn for silage (low estimate) 200

Total crops \$7,750 Income from stock 1,600

Total income \$750

Total Expense 1,900 Net profit \$6,850 The foregoing represents a net profit of something like \$22 per acre. Mr. Engels, another member of the Stark firm, who was present, spoke up at this juncture.

"Yes," said he, "a net profit of \$22 per acre and included in the expense is considerable labor which went to clearing the land this year, which was cleared too late for potato crops. Nothing was deducted from the expense on that score."

No stronger testimonial to the productiveness of the Marinette county farm lands has ever been given than the foregoing, as Mr. Starks is recognized as one of the middle western farm authorities and a man who takes nothing for granted in the farming business until he has proven it by experience. When he says farming in Marinette county is highly profitable, when cattle, potatoes and diversified farming is followed, he knows what he is talking about, for he has proved it.

Company of Unusual Merit.

The Brooks Stock Company appearing at Daly's Theatre comes with the stamp of success upon it, having recently played a long session of permanent stock at Milwaukee. The cast is practically intact and Grand Rapids theatre folk will be interested to see the treat in the way of a popular priced attraction. Presently only the best royalty successes.

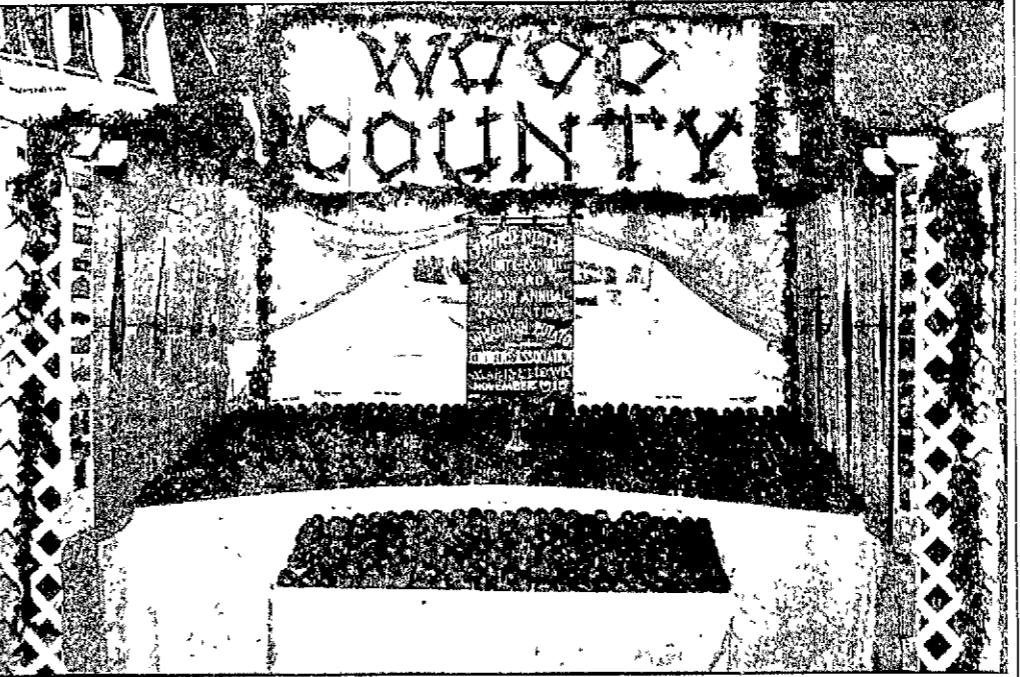
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Big vaudeville features between the acts of plays. Ladies free on opening night under usual conditions.

German Evangelical St. John's Church.

The services at the German Evangelical St. John's church will be held on Sunday in the G. A. R. Hall at 10 o'clock A. M. The sermon will be given by Rev. G. E. Paulowitz. Everybody is cordially invited.

James Corcoran of Webster spent Sunday in this city visiting his parents. Mr. Corcoran had come down this way on some business matters and improved the opportunity to spend the day here. He reports everything lovely up his way and says it looks no more like winter there than it does here.



Wood County Exhibit at the Marinette Potato Convention.

HOLIDAY SEASON IS NEAR AT HAND

The holiday season is approaching and with it will come a large increase of business at the Grand Rapids post office.

It is the purpose of the postoffice employees to serve the public faithfully and to handle the mails carefully and expeditiously. To enable them to do so, they respectfully, and conveniently, as the heavy volume of the patrons of the office.

The parcel post business has assumed huge proportions. It is increasing week by week. Articles for Christmas presents should be mailed early.

All parcels should be securely wrapped, using heavy paper and strong twine.

Parcels improperly and insecurely wrapped will not be accepted for transmission thru the mails.

The name and address should be plainly written on each parcel, and also the name and address of the sender will appear on the left hand corner. Otherwise the parcel cannot be accepted.

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All parcels for mailing must be presented at the Parcel Post window. The money order division is for the issuance and payment of money orders. Stamps should not be purchased there, but at the stamp window.

In regard to the mailing of first class matter, we would ask all persons mailing more than five pieces at a time to see that the several pieces are faced the same way, with stamps in the upper right hand corner; and the package fastened with cord or rubber band.

The case of Peter Tomysyk against the Grand Rapids Foundry Company. Mr. Tomysyk, who was employed by the foundry company, was engaged in carrying some plank from a car to the pattern room of the foundry when he alleges that he sustained a severe case of hernia, which necessitated an operation.

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The organization that came up from Neenah was that of Wm. Scott against Mary Royal of Stevens Prairie. The plaintiff lost his left hand while operating a wood sawing machine, the arm being severed between the wrist and elbow, the sawing machine being the property of the defendant.

According to the latest report of the department of horse breeding, University of Wisconsin, there are now 21 pure bred and 20 grade and scrub stallions used for breeding in Wood county, as against 7 pure bred and 21 grade and scrub stallions in 1907 when the first reliable figures as good foundation stock as could be obtained from the European studs.

It is not improbable that the studs in the west European countries will turn to America to re-establish their studs. If American breeders are to meet this and the now growing demand in this country it will be necessary for them to keep and develop much of the stock which they now have on hand.

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Those owning pure bred sires are Adolph Albert, Vesper; Blanchard Bros., Pittsville; E. E. Butters, Marshfield; R. Connell Co., Antigo; C. E. Graf, Nekoosa; Arthur Hartman, Vesper; P. H. Henn, Devil's Lake; Albert Koenig, Milwaukee; Wm. Kuehnleid, Athertondale; L. M. Nahl, Grand Rapids; W. W. Noll, Marshfield; Wm. Lawrie, Ashland; John Manos, Milwaukee; Albert Marcus, Nekoosa; E. T. McCarthy, Grand Rapids; N. G. Radke, Rudolph and W. J. Schlafke, Marshfield; Marshfield Herald.

Had a Close Call.

According to the Oshkosh Northern J. R. Chapman the jeweler, formerly of this city, had a narrow escape from death one night recently.

His automobile was struck by the rear end of a freight train and demolished, but Mr. Chapman escaped without injury.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Zahava returned Saturday from Green Bay where Mr. Zahava had been for several weeks, having submitted to an operation for appendicitis.

Congressman E. E. Browne of

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Will Show here a Week.

Presenting a number of famous dramatic comedies and farces. The Brooks Stock Company will open a week's engagement at the Daly Theatre, one week, beginning Monday, November 29th.

The company numbers fourteen talented players and gives excellent performances, which are enhanced by elaborate stage settings and electrical effects. The opening play will be "The Garrison Girl."

Ladies Free on opening night under usual conditions.

Crosette Films Shown.

The Crosette films that were taken along the Wisconsin Valley, were shown at the Palms Theatre Friday evening. A lecturer accompanied the films, one of the men who assisted in making them, and explained all the points of interest in nice shape. The pictures showed up well and were especially interesting here, as there were many points that were familiar to our people.

Meat Again Rising.

Ernest Bliner was up before Justice Poinerville on Friday on a charge of using abusive language, the complaining witness being Harry Podwalsky. The argument was over a discussion concerning the meat question, and after listening to all the facts in the case, the Judge made it a dollar and costs, the entire sum being \$7.10. It costs money even to mention meat in this city.

Then There Was Trouble.

Young wife—Today is the anniversary of our wedding. I shall have one of the chickens killed in honor of the occasion. Her husband—Oh, leave it alone. It wasn't the chicken's fault.

The chicken wasn't killed and the dinner was a failure.

The Colby Phonograph gives the following additional particulars of evidence that is gathered by the police at the scene of the recent accident near Unity.

Last Thursday afternoon there was reacted at "Death's Crossing," near Finks, all the details of that awful tragedy which happened there on October 31, when the lives of four prominent Marshfield men were snuffed out by train No. 11. In working out the details, a special train under the charge of one of the best engineers and train crews of the division was used, and a locomotive driven by Conductor Balmer, an experienced automobile driver, four passengers, disinterred witnesses the experiment being under the supervision of Superintendent Urubanks for the claims department of the Soo road. The car raced with the train and pictures were taken to show that the train was visible at all times to the driver. It was also demonstrated whether or not a car running on the highway at a good rate of speed could be stopped after the car had turned to cross the track providing occupants had not observed the train and on account of the wind had not heard the whistle. All this evidence is being taken to prepare the Soo claim agent to meet any demands that might arise for damages. Up to this time we have not understood that any claim whatever had been made.

Estray Notice.

Came to my enclosure about a week ago, one white pig about a year old. Owner may have by calling, proving property and paying for this notice. Ben Palot, R. D. 4, town of Sigel.

Advertised Mail.

Ladies: Babcock, Mrs. Lillian, Cramer, Jane, Care Miller, Dollar Dell Co. Doron, Miss Tillie, Hallman, Miss Miller, Paulson, Mrs. Marie.

Gentlemen: Fox, Mr. George, Lewis, Elgin, R. Esq., Uttech Edw.

Robert Nash, Postmaster.

Had a Good Crowd

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"If a farm is exceptionally well stocked," continued Mr. Starks, "not only will the stock pay all the expenses, leaving other items of income as pure velvet, but the stock will show a profit above the entire expenses of the farm, in addition to profits from all other sources."

There is no better land for potatoes than Marinette county and no better climate. The land and the climate, I may say, are ideal. It is, of course, an ideal grain country and therefore a stock country. There is no better stock country than this.

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Here are Mr. Francour's figures:

154 acres of clearing, total	
51 acres of oats, 4,100 bu., present market	\$1,600
70 acres of potatoes, 11,000 bu., present market	5,500
20 acres of hay, present market, 45 tons	450
10 acres of corn for silage (low estimate)	200
Total crops	\$7,750
Income from stock	1,000
Total income	\$8,750
Total Expense	1,900
Net profit	\$6,850

The foregoing represents a net profit of something like \$32 per acre. Mr. Erdman, another member of the Stark firm, who was present, spoke up at this juncture.

"Yes," said he, "a net profit of \$22 per acre, and included in the expense is considerable labor which went to clearing land this year, which was cleared too late to raise crops. Nothing was deducted from the expense on that score."

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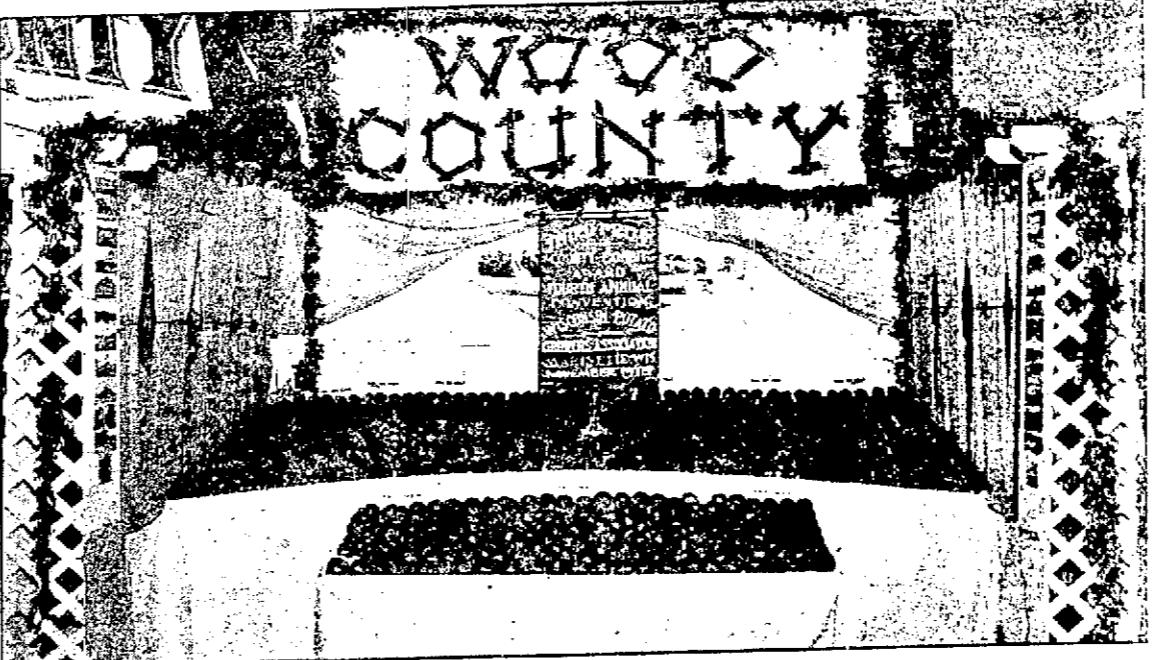
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Joe Lamm was before the commissioner asking for compensation against the Nekoosa Edwards company. The plaintiff alleges that he was caught in a belt at the company's mill at Nekoosa, in August, 1913, at which time he suffered permanent injury to his right leg.

Tom Trudell had a case against the Ellis Lumber Company, alleging that he lost two fingers last May while at work in the mill belonging to the defendant company.

Alfred Horn of Abbottsford had a case against the Globe Electric Company at that place. Plaintiff claims to have been ruptured while handling poles for the defendant company during the construction of a line for the company.

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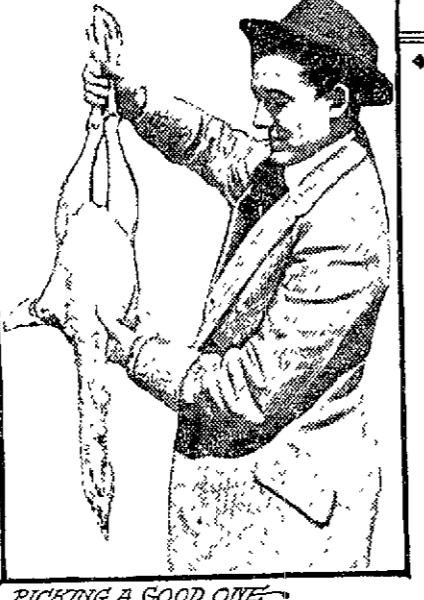
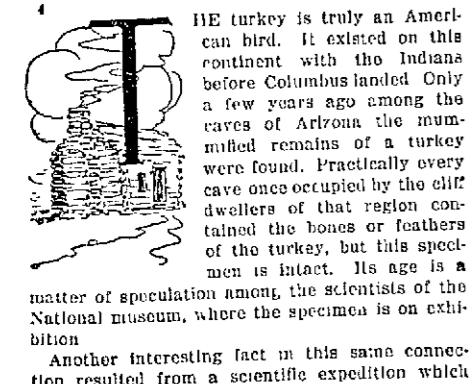
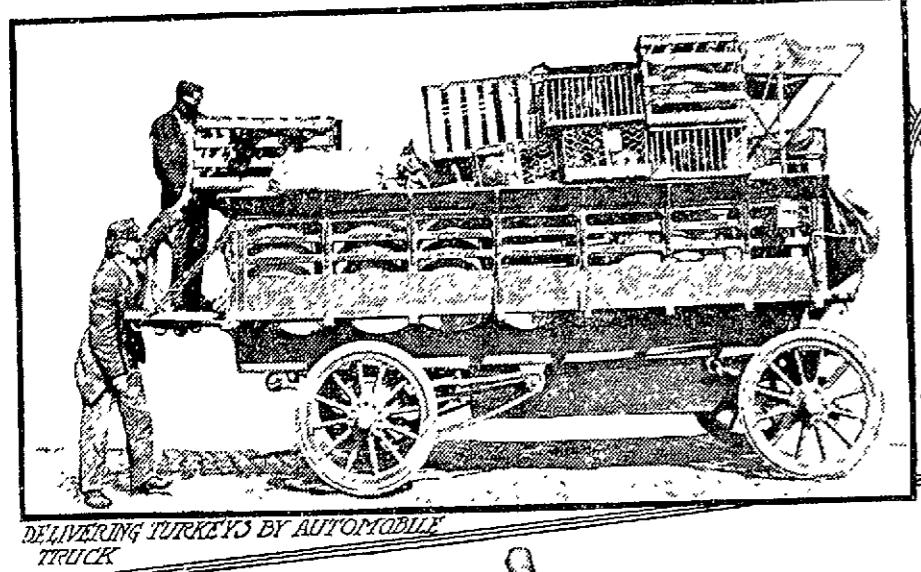
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TURKEY is the GREAT AMERICAN BIRD



He turkey is truly an American bird. It existed on this continent with the Indians before Columbus landed. Only a few years ago among the caves of Arizona the mummified remains of a turkey were found. Practically every cave once occupied by the cliff-dwellers of that region contained the bones or feathers of the turkey, but this specimen is intact. Its age is a matter of speculation among the scientists of the National museum, where the specimen is on exhibition.

Another interesting fact in this same connection resulted from a scientific expedition which Dr. C. Hart Merriam made among the mountains of Arizona, he came across a living species of bird identical with the one found mummified and which is now known to the scientific world by his name.

Another recent discovery in connection with the turkey was a Maya hieroglyphic. This piece of parchment shows a grocer's account in which are mentioned, with other things, ten turkey heads and five turkey cocks. This is thought to be the first record of the turkey in this country and antedates the expedition of Cortes to Mexico in 1519.

But the turkey goes back farther among the Indians than even the probable date at which the specimen found in the cave existed. Among the Zunis, for instance, there exist many legends, handed down from time immemorial, which have for their subject the turkey.

The turkey plays a more important part in the life of the Indian than in his legends alone. Not only is it regarded as a choice article of food, but in many tribes it is held sacred. In the parts of the country where the turkey was worshipped—with that curious devotion to animals which characterizes different stages in the development from savagery to civilization—it was never eaten except when other food was unavailable. And even then separate portions were divvied among various tribes, so that the religious custom would not be violated.

Turkey feathers rank next in importance to those of the eagle with all tribes, while the Apaches, the Pawnees and Cheyennes chose the turkey's feathers for all ceremonial head-dresses and ornaments. The Pawnee tribe also used turkey feathers for ornamental purposes on their clothing, as well as for their headgear. To this day, when they don their native costumes, the turkey feather is preferred as ornament.

If Benjamin Franklin's words had been heeded the turkey would have been the national bird of the United States. The eagle is a first cousin to the species known of old in the eastern hemisphere. Furthermore, it has appeared upon the banners of many nations. It was a symbol of the Roman empire. It was known in China for ages, and today it appears upon the banners of Russia, Germany and several other nations.

The turkey, however, is indigenous to America. When the early European adventurers and settlers arrived they beheld great flocks of turkeys, and it soon became known that they were a favorite food among the Indians. After a while turkeys were proudly sent home as trophies of the chase. In this way the turkey became practically a world-wide favorite as a food.

When Cortes, in 1519, ascended to the plateau of Mexico, he found a social life developed to a high degree of refinement. He was entertained with oriental magnificence. All the delicacies to be found within the empire were set before him; and though game was abundant, the turkey held the place of honor among the fowl. This was the first time that the Spaniards had eaten turkey, and the experience proved most satisfying.

They also saw the great tame flocks of the birds. In fact, since prehistoric times the turkey

POSTSCRIPTS

Japan will build at Tokyo an astronomical observatory the equal in size and completeness of anything in the United States or Europe.

An attachment has been invented to be strapped over skates runners to permit a person to walk over the ground without removing his skates.

Electric locomotives have been built for a German railroad having heavy grades that draw loads of 23 tons at a speed of 42 miles an hour.

A bed for a baby so fastened to a bedstead for its parents that it can be swung to any convenient position is the invention of a Californian.

After extensive tests French experts decided that modern violins were equal in tone, if not better, than old ones of marvelous reputation.

A New Jersey inventor has patented a safety valve that is intended to prevent the inflation of an automobile tire beyond a desired pressure.

More than 100 miles north of the Arctic circle the Swedish government has built a hydro-electric plant to provide power for a railroad in Lapland.

For retail dealers there has been invented a machine that will take coal from a pile and pour it into bags for handling at the rate of 25 tons an hour.

Scarlet Fever and Milk.

Scarlet fever is practically unknown in the tropics and doctors say this is because so little fresh milk is drunk there.

The streptococcus, which occurs in large quantities in most raw milk is always present in scarlet fever and experts see in that a cause and effect.

Trick of the Human Eye.

Although drops of falling rain are known to be almost spherical, they appear simply as streaks to the eye.

This is because an indefinite number of images of the drop are impressed on the retina of the eye and, owing to persistence of vision—the retention of an image on the retina for a fraction of a second after the object has passed—the eye gets the impression of a streak.

It is this that causes the spokes of a rapidly rotating wheel to appear blurred and that makes motion pictures possible.

GATHERED-UP FACTS

Under British rule alone there are about 25,000,000 dwellers in the tropics.

Experiments have shown that paper pulp can be economically made from the stalks of the millet that grows profusely in Manchuria.

Investigation in Germany has shown that the partridge eats the seeds of many noxious weeds and insects destructive to plant life, therefore deserves protection.

Following extensive research a French physician has decided that the use of tobacco is harmful only under certain conditions and that it is a valuable tonic and germicide when properly used.

More definite information than has heretofore been available regarding the shapes and dimensions of waves is a desideratum felt in shipbuilding, harbor construction and coast protection.

Photographic measurements of ocean waves are soon to be made by Professors Penck and Loos with the aid of funds provided by the Berlin Academy of Sciences.

Vice-Consul Casper L. Dreier of Singapore notes that coconut planting is rapidly coming into prominence as a staple rather than a subsidiary industry throughout British North Borneo.

To Clean Ceiling.

When the ceiling above the gas jet has become darkened from heat or smoke, apply a layer of starch and water with a piece of flannel. Let it dry and then brush off lightly with a brush. No mark will remain.

Buckeyes.

"Buckeye" is the popular name of certain American exogenous trees and shrubs of the genus *Aesculus* and the family Sapindaceae. The "Ohio Buckeye" is a particular kind of buckeye, and Ohio is popularly known as "The Buckeye State." The Ohio buckeye has the botanical name of *aesculus glabra*; it is a large tree, with strong-smelling bark, small obscure flowers, and prickly fruit containing the seed.

The horse-chestnut (*aesculus hippocastanum*) is a near relative of the same genus.

Love Doubly Blind

By Esther S. Proudfoot

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman)

"That's your decision, is it?"

"It's got to be."

"Then I can tell you that you are selling Millie into heartbreak and misery! Man, reflect—you are doing a terrible thing."

Kirk Howard, bachelor, aged thirty-five, spoke with fervor and indignation. Rarely had he been so wrought up. Clean hearted, humanly sympathetic, his soul was stirred to its depths, and the note of appeal, of direct prophecy in his voice would have commanded more than ordinary attention from a person less sordid than old John Davenal.

"There is something under this I do not understand," responded Howard. "I have been your neighbor for two years, my nephew Walter and your daughter Millie have been like brother and sister. Neighbor, don't you think I am entitled to your confidence in this matter?"

It was then that old Davenal blurted out the truth. It shocked Howard.

Davenal had got into the clutch of Daniel Wogg, the village lawyer. He had been led into unwise investments which he owed the attorney a large amount of money.

"As it is," declared Davenal, "I do not understand." "I have been your neighbor for two years, my nephew Walter and your daughter Millie have been like brother and sister. Neighbor, don't you think I am entitled to your confidence in this matter?"

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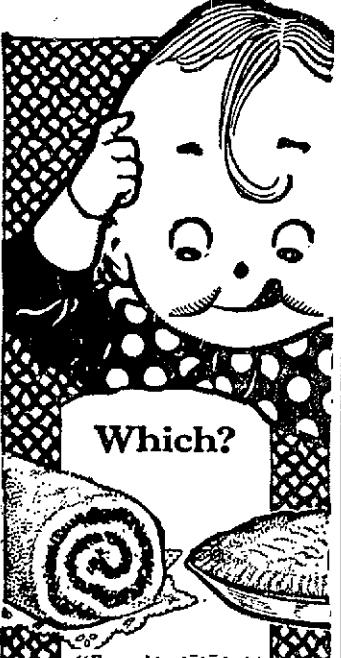
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A Dead Man's Empire

Revelations of An Ambassador-at-Large

Transcribed by H. M. Egbert from the private papers of an Englishman who for a time was an unofficial diplomat in the most secret service of the British Government.

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

The life of Emperor Franz Josef of Austria-Hungary has always seemed to me like one of those representations of the Greek dramatists, in which the hero, pursued by an avaricious fate, struggled in vain against a tragic destiny that leaves him, in the end, utterly bereft of all that life has held dear for him.

Never has a monarch suffered so many blows from fortune. Called to the throne at eighteen, it was his fate to lose his Italian provinces, to suffer defeat from France and then from Prussia, to see Hungary become quasi-independent. His son, Prince Rudolf, died by his own hand in circumstances of the utmost pathos; his queen, Empress Elisabeth, fell the victim of an assassin's dagger; his heir and nephew, Archduke John, resigned his inheritance and disappeared, yet fate had still in store for him the murder of Sarajevo, war, and its ensuing miseries.

In my capacity as private and confidential emissary for the British government, with a commission to determine what forces were making for war in Europe, I had fixed my headquarters in Vienna, the pivot capital of European politics. Although my mission was not generally suspected, or, rather, because of this, I was in close touch with political affairs and men.

I was returning to Vienna after a short trip home to England when my carriage was invaded, about ten in the evening, somewhere beyond the Swiss frontier, by a man whom I knew very well indeed, escorting a woman whom I had never seen before.

It was evident that they had taken the adjoining sleeping section, and had inadvertently entered mine at the little station. A few words of explanation, and I had stepped into the corridor and shown them to their quarters.

The man had not recognized me, but the sight of his face, which I could not possibly have mistaken, was the strongest evidence of his experience when I was an attaché at Vienna, aroused in me the strong astonishment and keenest curiosity.

For I knew him perfectly well as being the missing archduke and heir to the throne, who, when he resigned his rank and inheritance, had sailed on a tramp ship as Johann Orth, able seaman, to find his grave, as everybody believed, in the depths of the Sargasso sea.

The story of Johann Orth is common property. It is also known that persons have asseverated, from time to time, that they had met the archduke in distant parts of the world; but nobody of responsibility had ever believed the tale. I had not.

The man was so like his cousin, Archduke Franz Ferdinand, and heir-apparent, that, but for the experience to which I have referred, I should have mistaken him for the heir apparent himself. What was he doing here?

Who was his companion?

As I stood at the door of my section the man opened the door of his and stepped into the corridor. He saw me, stared at me, and suddenly grasped me by the shoulders and dragged me into my compartment and shut the door behind him. Then he thrust out a huge, sunburned, toiling hand and gripped mine with the clasp of a steel vice.

"Well now!" he shouted, calling me by name. "I could not have had a more fortunate encounter. You know me, eh? You are ambassador at Vienna now? Never mind! You will vouch for me in case my uncle has grown near-sighted? You will stand by me, as an old friend ought to?"

I did not know what answer to return to this outburst. The man's appearance was that of one who had been on a protracted debauch, and yet there was no smell of alcohol upon his breath. And soon I began to realize that it was excitement and apprehension that gave him his wild appearance, not liquor.

He poured out a story in a flood of words that left me gasping. And I had not the least doubt of him at any time.

He had escaped from the wrecked ship in one of the boats and landed on the shore of Brazil. In that country he became a successful coffee planter, and none of his neighbors had guessed his identity. But to one who had lived so full a life the monotony became unendurable. Under various names he had traveled with his wife in many countries of the world, occasionally recognized and challenged, but always managing to conceal his identity, until the year 1912 found him ranching in California. There the woman for whose sake he had sacrificed his rank had died.

He had married again, an ambitious woman who somehow discovered the secret of his birth. She had urged him to return to Austria and regain his rank and inheritance. Her pleas had freed him until his resolution became as great as hers. And so they had started together on the maddest and most impracticable quest that was ever undertaken.

As he ended his story his eyes were blazing, and he smote his clenched fist into the palm of his hand.

"And now I am going back," he cried, "and I shall force my uncle to acknowledge me as his heir. If he refuses I shall rally to myself a party in the state and seize the government. I have abandoned my rights too long. I know the world now, I know the fallacy of such a sacrifice as mine has been; above all, I know what Austria needs."

He wanted me to accompany him into the Schoenbrunn palace and vouch for him to the aged emperor, even though I explained to him that

in my companion's eyes. She sobbed convulsively and pulled me a little apart from the throng; she was so agitated that she could hardly find words to express herself.

"They are going to die!" she gasped at length.

"What? The archduke and—?"

"I tell you they will not live out the week," she answered.

"But have they not been warned?"

I asked. "The police—"

She shrugged her shoulders. "Who are the police, that they should dare to oppose the wishes of the cabal in power?" she answered. "The police know—yes, mein Herr. They will suppress the murderer. And even his name is known."

"Impossible!" I cried. "The archduke must be warned."

"He has been warned by anonymous letters," replied the little woman. "But whether he has received them or not, who can say? How can one tell who that gossip has decried his death? Where all know, none knows. Only someone apart from court life can tell his highness."

"But how can I repeat such gossip to him with no proof?" I asked. I did not wish to be mixed up with the business. "But this only on condition that you follow my instructions. You must take lodgings in Vienna and wait till you hear from me."

"I can trust nobody!" he cried wildly. "Suppose you betray me!"

"That is, of course, a possibility to be reckoned with," I answered, with a touch of irony which missed its mark.

"Put consider, Herr von Behring, that if you appear at the palace gates and demand an audience you will certainly be treated as a madman. And even if you succeed in convincing anyone that you are really the man you claim to be, you will only bring down upon yourself lifelong confinement or—assassination."

He gaped at me. He had known little of the internal politics of Austria, which was, in fact, in one of those crises that can only be solved by a bullet. Such tales are always flitting through Viennese society. I went away rather abruptly, conscious of the resentful, anxious look on the little woman's face. Even then it did not occur to me that she had been making a supreme appeal to me, as the man who speaks last has his ear."

"Franz!" called the emperor's tremulous voice, "come here a moment. Do you know, I am getting so old, I cannot remember which of you two nephews of mine is to succeed me."

My nephew John tells me that he has been away a long time, and I cannot remember having seen him for some weeks."

"His majesty forgets at times," resumed the archduke. "He will readily accept my cousin in my place. I hope that his advisers will fall in with the scheme, for any man except myself must be a relief to them in their decline. Well, I have talked with her highness, and it is our unmistakable resolve to resign all our honors and withdraw into obscurity. I have arranged with my few friends to do their best for my successor. We do not expect to be heard of again."

"Now here is our plan," the archduke continued hurriedly. Tomorrow—or today, rather, we leave for Sarajevo.

The little town was gay with bunting. Flags fluttered from all the buildings. Suddenly the archduke and the duchess had arrived. But the Von Behrings? That question only M. Pasich could answer. I found Bosnian street and located his house by the aid of a friendly policeman who had a few words of German. It was festooned with flags and flowers. The doors stood wide open. A servant admitted me without a question, and presently I found myself before my host, a keen-eyed, bearded gentleman of middle age, who scanned my cardinquiringly, then looked at me, and broke into an unintelligible jargon which was totally incomprehensible to me.

I tried him in French and German without avail. And I was sure that he had received no communication concerning me, and had no idea who I was or what my business was.

He offered me wine and cigars, excused himself and left me.

Suddenly, far away, I heard the music of a band. M. Pasich came back and began to speak. I do not know what he said, for at that moment the band stopped playing and, in place of it, a confused chime arose.

Suddenly the whole town seemed to go mad. Men rushed along the streets, screaming in Serbian, Croatian, and languages that resembled the bellow of beasts. My host ran from his house, followed by half his retinue. I in their wake forgotten. Far up the street I saw soldiers on horseback, galloping, and behind them, a running, racing mob surrounding a carriage. I joined the stream that surged toward them. We met the oncoming mob as two tides meet. Instantly the street was jammed, the rearing horses, unable to proceed, stood like rocks lashed by whirlwinds. The carriage halted.

I saw bloodstains upon the cushions. I saw a dead man propped against them, and the body of a dead woman bowed over his own. The assassin shots had found their bullet to well; there was no need to listen to the death-wail of the multitude.

My friend the archduke was staggered when we met at the funeral ceremony in Vienna. He glared at me and clapped his hand upon his sword, then with a violent effort at self-control, he passed as though we had never met before. Yet, knowing the impulsive nature of the Viennese, I knew that some day, if ever we met again, we will discuss the matter and understand each other.

Here is my view: That the archduke, fearful even of his best-trusted men, had sent a spy to follow me from the palace who had seen me in brief conversation with the spy Macchio, and had reported the incident.

Franz Ferdinand, growing alarmed, and believing me in the pay of his enemies, had instructed his aids not to call for me, and had sent no message to M. Pasich at Sarajevo.

Furthermore, at the last moment, he had changed his plans. He had remained quietly in Vienna and had sent his cousin, whom I shall call Von Behring still, together with his wife, to read his speech at the town hall.

By the time the train reached Sarajevo he was already in flight, with the duchess of Hohenberg, to some unknown destination.

Perhaps the intrigues against which he had fought so long had at last shattered his nerves and made him resolve of shaking off the burden of his inheritance without delay. Perhaps my little friend had managed to convey to him some supreme warning which he had needed for his wife's sake, unheeded by my supposed defectors.

He turned away, overcome by emotion. Then he came toward me again and grasped my hands in his.

"A thousand thanks for your discretion, my friend!" he cried. "I shall never forget it. And now I must see my cousin at once. I leave for the South early tomorrow. I cannot leave the palace. Can you bring him to me?"

As I left the small salon in which I had had audience with the archduke a figure moved swiftly away from the entrance, which was a small open space with curtains and having no door. The man seemed anxious to avoid me. I thought I recognized Count Paar, the court chamberlain's aide. However, I was satisfied that he could not have overheard our conversation. I took a hasty at the palace entrance, and was soon at Von Behring's lodgings.

The sleepy porter admitted me, and five minutes later Von Behring and his wife, who had dressed hurriedly, came into the living room.

In a few words I explained the situation, and the pair accompanied me below, where the hack waited. As I helped Madame Von Behring in across a man lurking in the shadows across the street. The light from a street lamp fell on his face. I thought I recognized him as a certain Macchio, a stool pigeon of the police, and my bear sank for a moment. We were certainly watched. However, I said nothing; we drove off, and fifteen minutes later, we were at the east entrance, where an officer stepped forward, peered into our faces, and conducted us into the palace.

He led us along many passages, up

at one of the shops. Naturally most of the lace made under these pitiless circumstances is in small pieces, they motifs costing a few pence each, thousands of filmy little lace-trimmed handkerchiefs sold at four shillings six pence the dozen and upwards, each dozen of these, and some of the more expensive pieces, bearing the seal of the committee as a guarantee that they were actually made in Belgium during the German occupation, and therefore are of intrinsic value as souvenirs. The sale was opened by

Paul Hynans, wife of the Belgian minister.—Daily Chronicle, London.

Waste of Energy.

Some years ago several deputies had a gathering at the home of Sheriff Lane in Gloucester. While looking about the house Mr. Lane called the attention of the visitors to an old clock, a great favorite of his. He told his friends of his great attachment to the piece of mechanism, getting quite patriotic at parts of its history, and ending by saying: "And, gentlemen,

my hands that night. I was not a hundred yards from the palace entrance when I felt that I was being followed. I swung round to see the face of the spy Macchio peering at me through the fog of the night.

"Well, sir," I demanded.

"Be my pardon," he mumbled, "I thought you were a friend of mine."

"And now that you are satisfied I am not, perhaps you will kindly take yourself off," I answered.

The fellow shrank away. He did not follow me to my hotel, to the best of my belief. But when I was at last in my room a cold reaction came over me.

I must have slept more soundly toward morning, for I started up at length to find that it was half-past eight. I dressed with haste and went down. Nobody had called for me. I ate a hasty breakfast and waited. The aide did not appear. Ten o'clock came, then eleven. Twelve struck. I was thoroughly alarmed. Had the aide to the wrong hotel? I hurried round to Von Behring's lodgings, to learn that he and his wife had driven to the railroad station at half-past eight.

My fears deepened. Surely the aide must have blundered. When I discovered at the station that there were no signs of the royal party and that there was no train for Sarajevo until six o'clock that night I fell into a panic. From a friendly porter I gathered the information that a special had left at ten. Clearly I had been left behind. But was this Macchio's doing?

That day was a slow agony to me. It was not so much the thought of my failure which oppressed me as the gathering sense of some impending tragedy which I could not fathom. When at last I found myself on the right train for Bosnia I could not stay in my compartment, but paced the corridor distractedly. A thousand questions intruded themselves upon my consciousness. Had the two cousins gone on the same train? Would their likeness not have become apparent to me? If I had slept all the night before I slept not at all that night, and watched the dawn come up across the Bosnian plain with haggard eyes until at last we pulled into Sarajevo.

The little town was gay with bunting. Flags fluttered from all the buildings. Suddenly the archduke and the duchess had arrived. But the Von Behrings? That question only M. Pasich could answer. I found Bosnian street and located his house by the aid of a friendly policeman who had a few words of German. It was festooned with flags and flowers. The doors stood wide open. A servant admitted me without a question, and presently I found myself before my host, a keen-eyed, bearded gentleman of middle age, who scanned my cardinquiringly, then looked at me, and broke into an unintelligible jargon which was totally incomprehensible to me.

I tried him in French and German without avail. And I was sure that he had received no communication concerning me, and had no idea who I was or what my business was.

He offered me wine and cigars, excused himself and left me.

Finally I was spending a few days at my aunt's house. Just before they sat down to the dinner table he took his aunt aside and whispered: "My mamma doesn't allow me to ask for a second helping of dessert. I thought I'd let you know, so you wouldn't think I didn't like the kind of pie and things you make."

Cold Comfort for the Hen.

For the purpose of breaking hens from setting Ernest O. Marvin of New York city, in a patent just granted, shows a number of hollow nest eggs joined in a series by connecting tubes and means for circulating cold water through the eggs to overcome the natural and laudable ambition of the hen. The Scientific American remarks that this is hard on the hen.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children are used by mothers for children of all ages, and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. They are pleasant to children. They never fail. At all ages, see Doctor's Pills. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

War Deaths Hit Insurance Companies.

British Industrial Life Assurance companies have already paid \$4,302,650 to heirs of 43,200 soldiers and sailors killed in the war. The claims in four officers killed now amount approximately \$14,000,000. In one case a claim for \$500,000 was paid, while there have been many others between \$50,000 and \$250,000.

Not Satisfactory.

A young man entered the haberdashery shop and approached the lordly salesman behind the counter.

"I bought this necktie here yesterday," he said, "and I want to return it."

"But this tie has been worn," objected the salesman after examining the article closely.

"Sure it has," replied the customer. "I wore it last night when I proposed to my best girl and she refused me. That's why I want to return it."

Used Whenever Quinine is Needed Does Not Affect the Head.

Because of its tonic and aperient effect LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will be found better than ordinary Quinine for any disease that requires a tonic. It is especially good for the cure of Quinsy. This is Laxative Quinine. It is a genuine Quinine. It is Laxative Quinine. It is a genuine Quinine.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS 50¢ at all Stores Foster-Milburn Co., Dept. Buffalo, N.Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly combat a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Ulcers, Headaches, and Diseases After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Black Seal Dry Batteries

Complimentary to Users of Dry Batteries

Send for complete catalog.

MANHATTAN ELECTRICAL SUPPLY CO., 110 S. Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For Gas Engines and Auto Ignition.

A Dead Man's Empire

Revelations of An Ambassador-at-Large

Transcribed by H. M. Egbert from the private papers of an Englishman who for a time was an unofficial diplomat in the most secret service of the British Government.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman)

The life of Emperor Franz Josef of Austria-Hungary has always seemed to me like one of those representations of the Greek dramatists, in which the hero, purged by an avaricious fate, struggles in vain against a tragic destiny that leaves him, in the end, utterly bereft of all that life has held dear for him.

Never has a monarch suffered so many blows from fortune. Called to the throne at eighteen, it was his fate to lose his Italian provinces to suffer defeat from France and then from Prussia, to see Hungary become quasi-independent. His son, Prince Rudolf, died by his own hand under circumstances of the utmost pathos; his queen, Empress Elisabeth, fell the victim of an assassin's dagger; his heir and nephew, Archduke John, resigned his inheritance and disappeared; yet fate had still in store for him the murder of Sarajevo, war, and its ensuing miseries.

In my capacity as private and confidential emissary for the British government, with a commission to determine what forces were making for war in Europe, I had fixed my headquarters in Vienna, the pivot-capital of European politics. Although my mission was not generally suspected, or, rather, because of this, I was in close touch with political affairs and men.

I was returning to Vienna after a short trip home to England when my carriage was invaded, about ten in the evening, somewhere beyond the Swiss frontier, by a man whom I knew very well indeed, escorting a woman whom I had never seen before.

It was evident that they had taken the adjoining sleeping section, and had inadvertently entered mine at the little station. A few words of explanation, and I had stepped into the corridor and shown them to their quarters. The man had not recognized me, but the sight of his face, which I could not possibly have mistaken, for reasons connected with a bygone experience when I was an attaché at Vienna, aroused in me the utmost astonishment and keenest curiosity. For I knew him perfectly well as being the missing archduke and heir to the throne, who, when he resigned his rank and inheritance, had sailed on a tramp ship as Johann Orth, able seaman, to find his grave, as everybody believed, in the depths of the Sargasso sea.

The story of Johann Orth is common property. It is also known that persons have ascertained, from time to time, that they had met the archduke in distant parts of the world; but nobody of responsibility had ever believed the tale. I had not.

The man was so like his cousin, Archduke Franz Ferdinand, and heir-apparent, that, but for the experience to which I have referred, I should have mistaken him for the heir apparent himself. What was he doing here? Who was his companion?

As I stood at the door of my section the man opened the door of his and stepped into the corridor. He saw me, stared at me, and suddenly grasped me by the shoulders and dragged me into my compartment and shut the door behind him. Then he thrust out a huge, sunburned, tallow-caked hand, and gripped mine with the clasp of a steel vise.

"Well met!" he shouted, calling me by name. "I could not have had a more fortunate encounter. You know me, eh? You are ambassador at Vienna now? Never mind! You will vouch for me in case my uncle has grown near-sighted? You will stand by me, as an old friend ought to?"

I did not know what answer to return to this outburst. The man's appearance was that of one who had been on a protracted debauch, and yet there was no smell of alcohol upon his breath.

And soon I began to realize that it was excitement and apprehension that gave him his wild appearance, not liquor.

He poured out a story in a flood of words that left me gasping. And I had not the least doubt of him at any time.

He had escaped from the wrecked ship in one of the boats and landed on the shore of Brazil. In that country he had become a successful coffee planter, and none of his neighbors had guessed his identity. But to one who had lived so full a life the monotony became unendurable. Under various names he had traveled with his wife in many countries of the world, occasionally recognized and challenged, but always managing to conceal his identity, until the year 1912 found him ranching in California. There the woman for whose sake he had sacrificed his rank had died.

He had married again, an ambitious woman who somehow discovered the secret of his birth. She had urged him to return to Austria and regain his rank and inheritance. Her pleas had failed him until his resolution became as great as hers. And so they had started together on the maddest and most impracticable quest that was ever undertaken.

There was no mistaking the significance of that action. It was a challenge to the world, a defiance of all morganatic restrictions. The heir apparent was claiming the equality of his wife. None dared defy him with these walls. Yet I saw looks of murderous hatred in the eyes of the grandes dames as they curtsied low before the couple. I saw Princess Lichtenberg, whose family antedates that of the emperor himself, glare daggers at the duchess and hesitate before bending her knees. And as they passed the heads behind them were craned forward, the faces distorted by scowls of malignity. Then we, too, had paid our duty, and the archduke and the duchess had passed on.

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As he ended his story his eyes were blazing, and he smote his clenched fist into the palm of his hand.

"And now I am going back," he cried, "and I shall force my uncle to acknowledge me as his heir. If he refuses I shall rally to myself a party in the state and seize the government. I have abandoned my rights to the empire, but I have not given up my claim to the throne."

He wanted me to accompany him into the Schönbrunn palace and vouch for him to the aged emperor, even though I explained to him that

it was easy to see that trouble had been brewing in Vienna since my departure, three weeks before.

Then I was astonished to see tears

in my companion's eyes. She sobbed convulsively and pulled me a little apart from the throng; she was so agitated that she could hardly find words to express herself.

"They are going to die!" she gasped at length.

"What? The archduke and—?"

"Tell you they will not live out the week," she answered.

"But have they not been warned?" I asked. "The police—"

She shrugged her shoulders. "Who are the police, that they should dare to oppose the wishes of the cabal in power?" she answered. "The police know—yes, men here. They will supply the murderer. And even his name is known."

"Impossible!" I cried. "The archduke must be warned."

"He has been warned by anonymous letters," replied the little woman.

"But whether he has received them or not, who can say? How can one tell him that gossip has deceived his death?"

"Where all know, none knows. Only someone apart from court life can tell his highness."

"But how can I repeat such gossip to him with no proof?" I asked.

I did not more than half believe the story. Such tales are always fitting through Viennese society. I went away rather abruptly, conscious of the resentful, anxious look on the little woman's face. Even then it did not occur to me that she had been making a supreme appeal to me, as the only one who could help.

Later in the evening I sent a request by one of the chamberlains for an interview with the archduke. The guests were thinning out; the reception had settled down into a few rubbers of bridge, varied by visits to the informal supper tables, where champagne and sandwiches were served. The archduke came out at once, looked at my card and at me, and then, to my delight, remembered me.

He greeted me very warmly and asked how he could serve me. In answer I tendered him the ring.

He started back like a man struck by a bullet. I then explained, as concisely as possible, that I had been requested to deliver it by a traveling companion, whom I thought had recognized me.

His highness, when he had recovered his self-possession, did not maintain the pretense. He seized me by the arm as my little friend had done.

"How here is our plan," the archduke continued hurriedly. Tomorrow—or today, rather, we leave for Sarajevo.

The little town was gay with hunting flags. Fluttered from all the buildings. Evidently the archduke and the duchess had arrived. But the Von Behring?

That question only M. Pasich could answer. I found Bosnian street and located his house by the aid of a friendly policeman who had a few words of German. It was festooned with flags and flowers. The doors stood wide open. A servant admitted me without a question, and presently I found myself before my host, a keen-faced, bearded gentleman of middle age, who scanned my card inquisitorily, then looked at me, and broke into an unintelligible jargon which was totally incomprehensible to me.

"His majesty forgives at times," resumed the archduke. "He will readily accept my cousin in my place. I hope that his advisers will fall in with the scheme, for any man except myself must be a relief to them in their designs. Well, I have talked with her highness, and it is our unshakable resolve to resign all our honors and withdraw into obscurity. I have arranged with my few friends to do their best for my successor. We do not expect to be heard of again."

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LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. G. W. Mead was a Milwaukee visitor several days last week.
J. H. Linderman has sold his home at Elkhorn to E. P. S. Carl.
Frank Henry and wife have returned from a visit with relatives at Merrill.
Mrs. W. D. Harvie spent a few days in town visiting with relatives in Ladysmith.

Joseph Jozwiakski of Sheboygan is a business visitor to Marinette several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith are visiting relatives at Brillion over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wood of Manitowoc are visiting at the Alex Perrotti home.

Wood County has purchased a truck auto for Highway Commissioner Louis Amundson.

Louis Trosen of the Marshfield Hardware Co. was a business visitor to the city on Tuesday.

Donald and William Schubach are spending Thanksgiving with their grandmother at Menasha.

Peter Krammenacker, formerly of the town of Rudolph, is seriously ill at his home on the East side.

Charles Prandy of North Dakota, Washington, stayed in the city Tuesday night with relatives and friends.

Miss E. M. Allerton expects to stay for the week after the holidays for the benefit of her health.

Miss Louise Riddle of Green Bay will arrive in the city today for a visit at the A. B. Stutor home.

Edgar Arpin and Plummer Steen left Sunday night for Sawyer County where they will spend several days hunting deer.

John L. Clark, who holds a position as manager in a drug store at Portage, is home to spend Thanksgiving with his mother.

George Corriveau and wife of Green Bay are in the city to spend Thanksgiving with the former's mother, Mrs. G. A. Corriveau.

The Engman has returned from Minnesota where he has been employed on dredge the past summer for the C. W. Root Construction Co.

A new engine is being placed in the Hirshfield. The engine was shipped here from the Kinsel factory and the change made by local mechanics.

C. D. Gross, who has traveled there this section for several years past, has accepted a position with a large Chicago coffee concern and spent several days of the past week in the city on business.

The Elks will hold one of their usual dancing parties on Friday evening, November 24th. It is expected that there will be a large crowd out. Music will be furnished by the Elks orchestra.

The Chari's Klop family left sometime ago for Beaver Dam, where Mr. Klop now owns a farm on which his family is living. Mr. Klop expects to remain here until sometime in March when he will also go to Beaver Dam.

Rev. D. W., who was located here, but for some time past has been at Bancroft where he had charge of the Baptist congregation and published a newspaper, has accepted a call to Memphis, Missouri, where he goes in the near future.

Ernest Parker of Webster, S. D., who has been visiting with relatives here the past week, returned to his home on Saturday accompanied by his mother-in-law, Mrs. James Graner, who has been spending the summer with relatives in Saginaw and Rudolph.

Merill Herald.—Misses Ann and Melville Crotham entertained a number of friends at a 6 o'clock dinner meeting of the club on Friday evening, the event being given in compliment to the Misses Minnie Gernhardt and Margaret Schuetz of Grand Rapids, who departed for their homes last evening. A delicious three course luncheon was served at tables prettily decorated for the occasion. Tables were laid for twelve.

—For Christmas—your photograph will capture the personal right of the river, is simple, appropriate and creates no greater obligation than the kindly thought of George Moore—Your photographer, Mak's appointment early, the time is short.

Miss Mathilda Henck, teacher at the West side Lutheran school, leaves today for Athens to spend her Thanksgiving vacation with friends.

Special services will be held every Sunday evening at the West side Lutheran church during the Advent season. Services will commence at 7:30 o'clock.

Merill Herald.—Misses Ann and Melville Crotham entertained a number of friends at a 6 o'clock dinner meeting of the club on Friday evening, the event being given in compliment to the Misses Minnie Gernhardt and Margaret Schuetz of Grand Rapids, who departed for their homes last evening. A delicious three course luncheon was served at tables prettily decorated for the occasion. Tables were laid for twelve.

Chas. E. Briere and his party that went to Madison last Friday to attend the football game, found the going pretty bad and did not reach their destination until a late hour. The north end of the road was not so bad, but when the clay country was reached further south, it was pretty tough navigating. However, they saw the football game, which was the object of the trip.

Several cases of thieving have occurred at the public schools of late and the indications are that some of the scholars will have to do a little detective work to calculate to catch the ones who are doing the jobbing. Quite a bit of trouble has been experienced for some time past in the way of petty thieving, altho the sums stolen have never amounted to much.

Will Lessing and Hiram Lawrence of Rudolph, Wm. Lawrence and Clyde Herrick of Nekoosa and Gus Tremmell of Milwaukee returned on Saturday from a deer hunt at Boulder Junction. They all succeeded in getting a deer. They report that one of the Blaufield boys of Trout Lake killed a monster buck where they were hunting, which weighed nearly 300 pounds.

E. P. Arpin and some others of our public spirited citizens made arrangements at the Palace Theater last Thursday afternoon so that the school children could get a Wisconsin River scenes free of charge, and it is needless to say that the youngsters took advantage of the opportunity to be on hand. There was a full house, all right, and for a time it resembled a riot more than a matinee.

The last of the Nasch bunch returned from their hunting trip at Boulder Junction on Saturday night. There were eight in the party, and when anyone asks them how many deer they got they look surprised and say eight. Just as if anybody would miss getting a deer who really went after one. They say that the buck that Larry got was so large that anybody could have hit it.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bryan of Port Edwards, who are well known in this city, left on Friday for Chicago, where Mr. Bryan will be employed as traffic manager for the Nekoosa Edwards Paper Co. During their residence in Port Edwards Mr. and Mrs. Bryan made many friends who were truly sorry to see them leave, but who will wish them the best of success in their new home.

Charles Parker of Choteau, Montana, arrived in the city on Monday to visit his sister, Mrs. Fred Stamm. Mr. Parker and Mrs. Stamm leave today for Janesville where they will spend Thanksgiving with a sister and also visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Parker, who have been in Janesville for several weeks past. Charley formerly made his home here but has been in the west for several years past.

The Catholic ladies held a very successful bazaar and supper at the amusement hall on Thursday afternoon, and the hall was crowded, and when came time to serve supper there was one of the greatest demands for food ever heard of. After supper had been served to the large crowd the floor was cleared off and several hours were spent in dancing. It was a most successful affair both from a social and financial viewpoint.

Arthur Sickles was at Stevens Point on Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Louis Jarvis, who died at her home in Flint, Mich., an Friday last, after an illness of several days. Mrs. Jarvis was well known in this city, her maiden name having been Lydia Daigard, and for a number years she was employed as a connector at the Consolidated mill. Her husband was also employed at the mill as machine tender. The funeral was a large one and the floral offerings were most beautiful.

Atty. R. R. Williams of Marshfield, spent Thursday in this city.

Mr. Williams, in company with J. C. Kieffer of Auburndale, came down to interview the members of the County Board, relative to appropriating a small sum of money to assist in building a new schoolhouse on the fair grounds at Marshfield. They presented their case in such a plausible manner that the sum of \$1900 was appropriated by the board. The barn will cost in all about \$5,000.

Miss Irma Karberg left this morning for Beloit to visit with friends over Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Wm. Baldauf left on Monday for Waupaca where she will visit for a time. She expects later to go to Nashville, Tenn., to visit a cousin.

The stores will keep open this evening in order to give their customers a chance to stock up for Thanksgiving day, as it is the intention to give the clerks a day off.

Mrs. C. F. Lahn, wife of Dr. Lahn, the specialist, arrived in the city with their two children on Tuesday and will make their home here. The doctor expects to make his headquarters here in the future.

R. M. Clifton, who has been conducting a meat market on the east side, has closed up his place and gone out of business, having found competition too keen to make a paying proposition of it.

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Hon. A. H. Strange of Merrill was in the city on Tuesday looking after some business matters and visiting with his daughters, Mrs. E. W. Ellis and Mrs. Hor Rogers.

Mrs. J. H. Lindermann left on Tuesday for Kaukauna where she will visit her father, Rev. F. A. Niemi, for a time. Mr. Lindermann also left today for Kaukauna to spend Thanksgiving at the Niemi's home. During the years that Mr. and Mrs. Lindermann have made their home in Grand Rapids they have made many friends here who will be truly sorry to see them leave, but who will wish them the best of success wherever they may decide to cast their lot.

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Special Deputy Sheriff Allan Stark telephoned the sheriff's office from Raventdale that hope of rescuing the entombed miners had been abandoned. He said the explosion was caused by coal dust.

The spot where the explosion occurred is approximately 800 feet below the first level, where the rescue parties are working. Superintendent George Scott is leading the working parties in person.

William Short, state secretary of the miners' union, departed for Raventdale by automobile.

"The men are imprisoned in the third level, according to telephone information received at my office," said Short, "and there is little hope for the imprisoned miners owing to gas. The rescue parties have been unable to penetrate beyond the first level owing to the debris."

Fires were burning furiously in the mine. Around the mouth of the shaft are several hundred women and children. Four bodies have been recovered and five, perhaps fatally burned, were taken out with twenty-seven still entombed, with scarcely a chance of being rescued alive.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Rome, Nov. 16.—The Italian steamer *Bosnia* has been sunk by a submarine flying the Austrian flag. The passengers and crew boarded four lifeboats. Thirteen of these craft have been landed, but the fate of the occupants of the fourth boat is not known. The *Bosnia* is the third Italian liner sunk within a week by submarines flying the Austrian flag.

Moberly, Mo., Nov. 16.—Fielding J. Graham of Albany, Mo., a student in the University of Missouri, fell under a train on which he was riding as a part of his initiation into a fraternity, and as a result his left foot was amputated. A part of the initiation requirement was that young Graham steal a ride on the blind baggage of a passenger train.

EX-SENATOR BURROWS DIES

Succumbs at His Home in Michigan After Notable Record in America's Life.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Nov. 18.—Former United States Senator Julius Caesar Burrows died at his home on Tuesday. Ex-Senator Burrows was born in Northeast, Erie county, Pennsylvania, in 1837, but spent most of his life in Kalamazoo, Mich.

With the exception of two short periods he was in the national house of representatives until 1855, when he was apportioned to fill out the unexpired term of United States Senator Stockbridge, deceased. In 1859 he was elected to the regular term and served in the senate until 1861. He was temporary chairman of the Republican national convention of 1860. When he retired from the senate he was appointed to the national monetary commission.

U. S. SEEKS ANCONA DETAILS

Ambassador Penfield at Vienna Told to Ask Austria for Facts.

Washington, Nov. 18.—The state department on Tuesday cabled Ambassador Penfield at Vienna to request from the Austro-Hungarian government complete details of the sinking of the Italian steamer *Ancona*. The message was sent after the department had received through the Austrian embassy here the statement made by the Austrian ministry of marine. Secretary Lansing said the statement did not contain sufficient information and that Ambassador Penfield had been instructed to get all available details. The request indicates that the state department accepts it as established that the submarine was Austrian. Secretary Lansing will not make any representations.

Quake Shock at Arezzano.

Paris, Nov. 18.—A severe earthquake shock occurred at Arezzano, accompanied by loud subterranean explosions. The earthquake was followed by a cloudburst. Considerable damage was done.

Rates Increased in Missouri.

Jefferson City, Mo., Nov. 18.—The public service commission granted permission to the Missouri railroads to increase passenger rates one-half cent per mile, and freight charges five per cent.

Dr. Edward L. Trudeau Dead.

Saranac Lake, N. Y., Nov. 17.—Dr. Edward Livingston Trudeau, well known throughout the country for his work and writings in connection with the treatment of tuberculosis, died here. He was sixty-seven years old.

Judge Lindsey Fined \$500.

Denver, Colo., Nov. 17.—Judge Ben B. Lindsey was held guilty of contempt of court and fined \$500 and costs by Judge John A. Perry. Lindsey refused to disclose information in the trial of a woman for murder.

Mob Hangs Negro Critic.

Aberdeen, Miss., Nov. 15.—Criticizing the styles of dresses worn by white women cost the life of John Taylor, a negro. Taylor voiced his views on white women's clothes. A band of masked men lynched him.

Food Riots in Belgium.

Amsterdam, Nov. 15.—Many persons were hurt in fighting between German police and Belgians following food riots at Louviers. During a demonstration against high prices the police fired into the crowd.

CURCHILL PUTS RESPONSIBILITY FOR ANTWERP EXPEDITION ON WAR SECRETARY.**FRENCH OFFICIALS BLAMED**

Gusted Sea Lord Says Whole Cabinet Decided on the Dardanelles Campaign—Violent Attack on Kitchener by Sir Arthur Markham.

London, Nov. 17.—Winston Spencer Churchill, former first lord of the British admiralty, against whom more bitter criticism has been launched than any other man in the English government since the war began, made his speech of defense on Monday in the house of commons.

Mr. Churchill put full responsibility for the disastrous Antwerp expedition upon Lord Kitchener, the secretary of state for war, and the French government.

The spot where the explosion occurred is approximately 800 feet below the first level, where the rescue parties are working. Superintendent George Scott is leading the working parties in person.

William Short, state secretary of the miners' union, departed for Raventdale by automobile.

"The men are imprisoned in the third level, according to telephone information received at my office," said Short, "and there is little hope for the imprisoned miners owing to gas. The rescue parties have been unable to penetrate beyond the first level owing to the debris."

To the Antwerp enterprise, Mr. Churchill said:

"The idea of sending a relieving army to Antwerp from capture by the Germans originated with Lord Kitchener and the French government. That the expedition was profoundly, materially and elaborately considered," declared Mr. Churchill.

It had been charged that Mr. Churchill acted too quickly and too much upon his own initiative in sending the expeditions to Antwerp and the Dardanelles.

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Markham told members of the committee he was convinced Kitchener was responsible for both the Antwerp and Dardanelles "blunders," and that he also was guilty of withholding information. "I am convinced," added Sir Arthur, "that while Kitchener, who accepts no advice, remains at the war office we will not win this war."

Mr. Churchill declared that he always consulted the first sea lord of the admiralty before making any official move.

Following Churchill's sensational speech Sir Arthur Markham made the most violent attack on Earl Kitchener yet heard.

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"I think I ought not to leave the country without referring to certain incidents at the admiralty in the direction of the war which occurred during my period at the admiralty," said Mr. Churchill.

He declared that the Dardanelles enterprise was framed merely by experienced technical minds. The attack was decided on at war council held on January 28, at which Lord Kitchener was present.

"It was a legitimate war gamble for a prize of inestimable value, which had a reasonable chance of winning on that basis."

Mr. Churchill declared there was no reason to be discouraged with the progress of the war.

"We are passing through a bad time," he said, "but it will probably be worse before it is better."

BULGARIANS DEFEAT FRENCH

Allied Force Loses Battle With Ferdinand's Troops Near Gradisse, Serbia.

London, Nov. 18.—Defeat for the French troops by Bulgarian re-enforcements near Gradisse, 12 miles north of the Greek border, is announced in a news dispatch from Saloniki on Tuesday.

A Bulgarian attack along the Czerna river was repulsed, with heavy losses to the attackers on Tuesday. Two or three Bulgarian divisions were engaged and a desperate attempt was made to pierce the French center.

Borlign (by wireless to Sayville, L. I., Nov. 18.)—More than 1,000 additional Serbian troops were captured, the war office announced on Tuesday. Two machine guns and three cannon also were captured. Pursuit of the Serbians is being continued vigorously.

WILSON REINSTATES BURKITT

President Orders to Reinstate "Without Further Parleying" Assistant Postmaster at Winnetka.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Postmaster General Burrows to reinstate in office "without further parleying" George Burkitt, assistant postmaster at Winnetka, Ill. Burkitt was summarily dismissed by Postmaster A. M. Kloepfer of that place because he was alleged to have said that the president should have waited longer, following the death of Mrs. Wilson, before announcing his engagement to Mrs. Norman Galt.

May be Submarine Victim.

Copenhagen, Nov. 18.—It is feared that the German steamer *Hermania* has been destroyed by a British submarine with the loss of her crew. An empty lifeboat from the *Hermania* was found at the mouth of the Lulea.

Passion Play's Christ Alive.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., Nov. 18.—Anton Lang, who played the character of Christ in the Passion play at Oberammergau, and who was recently reported killed, is alive, according to a cablegram received by Rev. W. A. Pratt.

Two Drowned in Taxi Plunge.

Green Bay, Wis., Nov. 17.—A taxi cab driven by Ernest Healy went over the approach to the Main street bridge into the Fox river. Healy and William Welch, who was riding with him, were drowned.

Six Killed in Air Raid.

Roma, Nov. 17.—Brescia, capital of the province of Brescia, in Lombardy, was bombed by two Austrian aeroplanes. Six persons were killed and ten injured. The material damage was insignificant.

Italy Seizes Interned Ships.

Milan, Nov. 16.—A Genoa dispatch says the Italian government has decided to fit out and use German liners which are interned in Italian ports. Three or four of the vessels at Genoa alone have a total tonnage of 32,000.

Arrest Alleged Dynamiter.

New York, Nov. 16.—Just before the American liner *St. Louis* sailed for Liverpool, a man was arrested while trying to get on board with a suitcase containing two big sticks of dynamite. He gave the name of Cummings.

A LETTER TO THE CITY**NEW STATE GAME LAW IS VIOLATED**

DOES ARE SHOT BY HUNTERS AND CARCASSES LEFT TO ROT IN WOODS.

BUCK LAW IS CONDEMNED

Hunters Returning From Woods Tell of Slaughter of Does—Hard to Distinguish Bucks From Does at 300 Feet.

Superior.—That hunters are shooting at deer without stopping to ascertain the sex, and that large numbers of does have been killed and the carcasses left in the woods to rot is the assertion made by sportsmen returning from the wilds of Douglas county.

W. B. Banks, Jr., who was hunting in the vicinity of Patzak, reported seeing the carcasses of six does lying in the woods where he was hunting.

The man finally selected a cut glass vase and made a deposit on it, giving the name of "H. Morgan" and an address in Kenosha. Five hours afterward the theft of an entire tray of diamonds was discovered. The tray contained forty-eight diamond rings, valued at from \$25 to \$250.

Raymond Stark, employed as watchmaker, was alone in the store at the time the robbery is supposed to have taken place. A man entered with a fashionably dressed woman and asked to look at cut glasses, and Stark took them to the rear part of the store.

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Dale believes the robbery had been carefully planned and that the thief had spotted the tray of diamonds some time ago and the pins had been carefully worked out.

Other hunters report similar conditions. Apparently the hunters shoot on sight and investigate afterward.

"It is a fool law," said H. B. Evans, commenting on the "one buck" statute passed by the last legislature.

"More does will be killed this year than ever and the carcasses will be left in the woods to rot. When a deer is 300 feet away it is almost impossible for a hunter to tell whether it is a buck or a doe. When there is brush around it is hard to tell the sex when they are even closer than that."

A. L. Gilmore also doubted the wisdom of the law. "Hunters coming back from the woods tell of seeing numerous carcasses of does left there to be eaten by animals who have been shot or killed. Some of the animals were bucks," said he.

"The law was probably well meant, but in practice it is apparently failing to accomplish the thing for which it was intended—preventing the slaughter of does."

INSPECTORS GIVEN POWER

New Wisconsin Law Provides for Thorough Investigation by Live Stock Sanitary Board.

But Two Complaints Have Been Received by Railroad Commission This Fall.

Madison.—One of the most important acts passed by the last legislature planned it is understood that the president has agreed with his advisers that it will be unwise to use any of the Panama canal bonds remaining unsold to meet the emergency needs of the treasury or to provide funds for the defense program.

Experts on treasury matters have pointed out to the president that it will be necessary next year to get \$100,000,000 additional revenues for the ordinary needs of the government.

Fiscal experts in congress are working now on plans for new legislation to raise these funds through special taxes without being forced to reopen the Underwood tariff for a general increase of duties.

OPERATE ON MAYOR MITCHEL

New York Executive Stricken With Appendicitis and Condition Is Serious.

F. K. Jackson, Cashier of Northwestern University, Alleged to Have Taken \$21,000.

Chicago, Nov. 16.—Frank K. Jackson, cashier of the Northwestern University, "model husband" of Evanston, and a superintendent in the First Methodist Episcopal Sunday school, has disappeared. He left a wife, two small daughters and a beautiful home, built within the last year. A shortage of \$21,000, which may be increased as the examination of his books progresses, has been disclosed by the audit, which was begun quietly on Wednesday. The defaulting cashier was a large investor in war stocks, which a few days ago suffered a temporary setback.

PEACE MOVE TOLD TO WILSON

Austrian Flyers Also Hurt Thirty-One—Property Loss Was Slight.

Rome, Nov. 16.—Three Austrian aeroplanes on Sunday dropped 15 bombs on Verona, the city whose name Shakespeare made a household word by laying the scenes of "Romeo and Juliet" there. According to the official statement of the war office, twenty-eight persons were killed and thirty-eight were seriously wounded. The property loss was slight.

Manufacturer's Wife Dies.

Anderson, Ind., Nov. 17.—Mrs. Leon Nussbaum, aged forty-six, wife of Leon Nussbaum, a manufacturer of Marion, was instantly killed when an automobile ran off a grade at the approach to a bridge near Anderson.

Taxi Plunges Into River.

Green Bay.—Two persons were drowned when a taxicab owned by a transfer company was driven from the approach to the Main street bridge into the Fox river. Ernest Hartley, driver, was pinned in the top of the car and had no chance to save himself; William Welch jumped from his seat, but was unable to stay above the water long enough for rescuers to reach him.

New Routes Ordered Established.

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William Short, state secretary of the miners' union, departed for Ravendale by automobile.

"The men are imprisoned in the third level, according to telephone information received at my office," said Short, "and there is little hope for the imprisoned miners owing to gas. The rescue party have been unable to penetrate beyond the first level owing to the debris."

Gas was bursting fiercely in the mine. Around the mouth of the shaft are several hundred women and children. Four bodies have been recovered and five, perhaps fatally burned, were taken out, with twenty-seven still entombed, with scarcely a chance of being rescued alive.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Rome, Nov. 16.—The Italian steamer *Bonita* has been sunk by a submarine flying the Austrian flag. The passengers and crew boarded four lifeboats. Three of those craft have been landed, but the fate of the occupants of the fourth boat is not known. The *Bonita* is the third Italian liner sunk within a week by submarines flying the Austrian flag.

Moberly, Mo., Nov. 16.—Plotting J. Graham of Albany, Mo., a student in the University of Missouri, fell under a train on which he was riding as a part of his initiation into a fraternity, and as a result his left foot was amputated. A part of the initiation requirement was that young Graham steal a ride on the blind baggage of a passenger train.

EX-SENATOR BURROWS DIES

Succumbs at His Home in Michigan After Notable Record in America's Life.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Nov. 18.—Former United States Senator Julius Caesar Burrows died at his home on Tuesday.

Ex-Senator Burrows was born in Northeast, Erie county, Pennsylvania, in 1837, but spent most of his life in Kalamazoo, Mich.

With the exception of two short periods he was in the national house of representatives until 1855, when he was appointed to fill out the unexpired term of United States Senator Stockbridge, deceased. In 1859 he was elected to the regular term and served in the senate until 1911. He was temporary chairman of the Republican national convention of 1908. When he retired from the senate he was appointed to the national monetary commission.

U. S. SEEKS ANCONA DETAILS

Ambassador Penfield at Vienna Told to Ask Austria for Facts.

Washington, Nov. 18.—The state department on Tuesday cabled Ambassador Penfield at Vienna to request from the Austro-Hungarian government complete details of the sinking of the Italian steamer *Ancona*. The message was sent after the department had received through the Austro-Hungarian embassy here the statement made by the Austrian ministry of marine. Secretary Lansing said the statement did not contain sufficient information and that Ambassador Penfield had been instructed to get all available details. The request indicates that the state department accepts it as established that the submarine was Austrian. Secretary Lansing will not make any representations.

Quake Shock at Avocato.

Paris, Nov. 18.—A severe earthquake shock occurred at Avocato, accompanied by loud subterranean explosions. The earthquake was followed by a cloudburst. Considerable damage was done.

Rates Increased in Missouri.

Jefferson City, Mo., Nov. 18.—The public service commission granted permission to the Missouri railroads to increase passenger rates one-half cent per mile, and freight charges five per cent.

Dr. Edward L. Trudeau Dead.

Saranac Lake, N. Y., Nov. 17.—Dr. Edward Livingston Trudeau, well known throughout the country for his work and writings in connection with the treatment of tuberculosis, died here. He was sixty-seven years old.

Judge Lindsey Fined \$500.

Denton, Colo., Nov. 17.—Judge Ben B. Lindsey was held guilty of contempt of court and fined \$500 and costs by Judge John A. Perry. Lindsey refused to disclose information in the trial of a woman for murder.

Bob Hanga Negro Critic.

Aberdeen, Miss., Nov. 15.—Criticizing the styles of dresses worn by white women cost the life of John Taylor, a negro. Taylor voiced his views on white women's clothes. A band of masked men lynched him.

Food Riots in Belgium.

Amsterdam, Nov. 15.—Many persons were hurt in fighting between German police and Belgians following food riots at Louviers. During a demonstration against high prices the police fired into the crowd.

CHURCHILL PUTS RESPONSIBILITY FOR ANTWERP EXPEDITION ON WAR SECRETARY.

FRENCH OFFICIALS BLAMED

Ousted Sea Lord Says Whole Cabinet Decided on the Dardanelles Campaign—Violent Attack on Kitchener by Sir Arthur Markham.

London, Nov. 17.—Winston Spencer Churchill, former first lord of the British admiralty, against whom more bitter criticism has been launched than any other man in the English government since the war began, made his speech of defense on Monday in the house of commons.

Mr. Churchill put full responsibility for the disastrous Antwerp expedition upon Lord Kitchener, the secretary of state for war, and the French government.

The former first lord of the admiralty also denied personal responsibility for the Dardanelles enterprise.

"The proposition to send an expedition to the Dardanelles to open the way to Constantinople was profoundly, maturely and elaborately considered," declared Mr. Churchill.

It had been charged that Mr. Churchill acted too quickly and too much upon his own initiative in sending the expedition to Antwerp and the Dardanelles.

As to the Antwerp enterprise, Mr. Churchill said:

"The idea of sending a relieving army to Antwerp from capture by the Germans originated with Lord Kitchener and the French government. That the expedition arrived too late to save the Belgian city was not my fault."

Mr. Churchill declared that he always consulted the first sea lord before the admiralty before making any official move.

Following Churchill's sensational speech Sir Arthur Markham made the most violent attack on Earl Kitchener yet heard.

Markham told members of the commons he was convinced Kitchener was responsible for both the Antwerp and Dardanelles "blunders," and that he also was guilty of withholding information. "I am convinced," added Sir Arthur, "that while Kitchener, who accepts no advice, remains at the war office we will not win this war."

"I think I ought not to leave the country without referring to certain incidents at the admiralty in the direction of the war which occurred during my period at the admiralty," said Mr. Churchill.

He declared that the Dardanelles enterprise was framed merely by experienced technical minds. The attack was decided on at a war council held on January 28, at which Lord Fisher was present.

It was a legitimate war gamble for a prize of incalculable value, which had a reasonable chance of winning on that basis."

Mr. Churchill declared there was no reason to be discouraged with the progress of the war.

"We are passing through a bad time," he said, "but it will probably be worse before it is better."

BULGARIANS DEFEAT FRENCH

Allied Force Loses Battle With Ferdinand's Troops Near Gradisca, Serbia.

London, Nov. 18.—Defeat for the French troops by Bulgarian re-enforcements near Gradisca, 12 miles north of the Greek border, is announced in a news dispatch from Saloniki on Tuesday.

The Bulgarian attack along the Czernav river was repulsed, with heavy losses to the attackers on Tuesday. Two or three Bulgarian divisions were engaged and a desperate attempt was made to pierce the French center.

Berlin (by wireless to Sayville, L. I.), Nov. 18.—More than 1,000 additional Serbian troops were captured, the war office announced on Tuesday. Two machine guns and three cannon also were captured. Pursuit of the Serbs is being continued vigorously.

WILSON REINSTATES BURKITT

President Orders to Reinstate "Without Further Parleying" Assistant Postmaster at Winnetka.

Washington, Nov. 17.—President Wilson on Monday ordered Postmaster General Burleson to reinstate in office "without further parleying" George Burkitt, assistant postmaster at Winnetka, Ill. Burkitt was summarily dismissed by Postmaster A. M. Kloepfer of that place because he was alleged to have said that the president should have waited longer, following the death of Mrs. Wilson, before announcing his engagement to Mrs. Norman Galt.

May be Submarine Victim.

Copenhagen, Nov. 18.—It is feared that the German steamer Hermann has been destroyed by British submarine with the loss of her crew. An empty lifeboat from the Hermann was found at the mouth of the Lulea.

PASSION PLAY'S CHRIST ALIVE.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., Nov. 18.—Anton Lang, who played the character of Christ in the Passion play at Oberammergau, and who was recently reported dead, is alive, according to a cablegram received by Rev. W. A. Pratt.

Two Drowned in Taxi Plunge.

Green Bay, Wis., Nov. 17.—A taxi cab driven by Ernest Hearnley went over the approach to the Main street bridge into the Fox river. Hearnley and William Welch, who was riding with him, were drowned.

Six Killed in Air Raid.

Rome, Nov. 17.—Brescia, capital of the province of Brescia, in Lombardy, was bombed by two Austrian aeroplanes. Six persons were killed and ten injured. The material damage was insignificant.

ITALY SEIZES INTERNED SHIPS.

Milan, Nov. 16.—A Genoa dispatch says the Italian government has decided to fit out and use German liners which are interned in Italian ports. Three or four of the vessels at Genoa alone have a total tonnage of 32,000.

Arrest Alleged Dynamiter.

New York, Nov. 16.—Just before the American liner St. Louis sailed for Liverpool, a man was arrested while trying to get on board with a suitcase containing two big sticks of dynamite. He gave the name of Cummings.

A LETTER TO THE CITY**NEW STATE GAME LAW IS VIOLATED**

DOES ARE SHOT BY HUNTERS AND CARCASSES LEFT TO ROT IN WOODS.

BUCK LAW IS CONDEMNED

Hunters Returning From Woods Tell of Slaughter of Does—Hard to Distinguish Bucks From Does at 300 Feet.

Superior.—That hunters are shooting at deer without stopping to ascertain the sex, and that large numbers of does have been killed and the carcasses left in the woods to rot is the assertion made by sportsmen returning from the wilds of Douglas county.

W. B. Banks, Jr., who was hunting in the vicinity of Pitzau, reported seeing the carcasses of six does lying in the woods where he was hunting.

The carcasses were those of deer killed since the hunting season opened, it was judged from their condition.

Other hunters report similar conditions. Apparently the hunters shoot on sight and investigate afterward.

"It is a fool law," said H. B. Evans, commenting on the "one buck" statute passed by the last legislature.

"More does will be killed this year than ever and the carcasses will be left in the woods to rot. When a deer is 300 feet away it is almost impossible for a hunter to tell whether it is a buck or a doe. When there is brush around it is hard to tell the sex when they are even closer than that."

A. L. Gilmore also doubted the wisdom of the law. "Hunters coming back from the woods tell of seeing numerous carcasses of does left there to rot by hunters who killed them before they ascertained whether or not the animals were bucks," said he.

"The law was probably well meant, but in practice it is apparently failing to accomplish the thing for which it was intended—preventing the slaughter of does."

INSPECTORS GIVEN POWER

New Wisconsin Law Provides for Thorough Investigation by Live Stock Sanitary Board.

Madison.—One of the most important acts passed by the last legislature planned it is understood the president has agreed with his advisers that it will be unwise to use any of the Panama canal bonds remaining unpaid to meet the emergency needs of the treasury or to provide funds for the defense program.

Experts on treasury matters have pointed out to the president that it will be necessary next year to get \$100,000,000 additional revenues for the ordinary needs of the government.

Fiscal experts in congress are working now on plans for new legislation to raise these funds through special taxes without being forced to reopen the Underwood tariff for a general increase of duties.

The live stock sanitary board is being rapidly eliminated, says the report of the commission on the passenger train delays. One year ago trains were late on an average of 4.5 minutes for July, compared with 2.6 this year. Just 3.4 per cent of the trains in the state operating in July were late.

OPERATE ON MAYOR MITCHEL

New York Executive Stricken With Appendicitis and Condition Is Serious.

New York, Nov. 17.—John Purroy Mitchel, mayor of Greater New York, was taken from his home to Roosevelt hospital late on Monday and operated on for appendicitis.

His condition is regarded as serious.

Mayor Mitchel has been illing for some time, but it has only been within the last few days that his condition incapacitated him so that he could not attend to his official duties.

McKinley's condition was such that his physician decided that an immediate operation was necessary.

Mr. Mitchel was still a young man, in his thirty-seventh year.

PEACE MOVE TOLD TO WILSON

David Starr Jordan, Head of Leland Stanford University and Teller President of Plan.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Three Austrian aeroplanes on Sunday dropped 16 bombs on Verona, the city whose name Shakespeare made a household word by laying the scenes of "Romeo and Juliet" there. According to the official statement of the war office, twenty-eight persons were killed and thirty-eight persons were seriously wounded. The property loss was slight.

BOMBS KILL 28 AT VERONA

Austrian Flyers Also Hurt Thirty-One

—Property Loss Was Slight.

London, Nov. 16.—Frank K. Jackson, cashier of the Northwestern university, "model husband" of Evanston, and a superintendent in the First Methodist Episcopal Sunday school, has disappeared. He left a wife, two small daughters and a beautiful home, built within the last year. A shortage of \$21,000, which may be increased as the examination of his books progresses, has disclosed by the audit, which was begun quietly on Wednesday. The defrauding cashier was a large investor in war stocks, which a few days ago suffered a temporary setback.

Bomb Killed 185 in Theater.

Mobile, Ala., Nov. 18.—In the last Zeppelin raid on London 185 persons were killed in the Lyceum theater by a bomb during the progress of a play, according to J. J. Feore, a ship owner, who returned here from England.

ITALIAN PIERCE LINES.

Berlin (by wireless), Nov. 18.—Success of Italians at Monte San Michele is admitted in an official report. The Italians, after penetrating the positions, were almost completely ejected, however, says the statement.

Cancel Sailing of Liners.

New York, Nov. 16.—Owing to the destruction of the Anconia the sailing of the Italian liners America and Palmero from New York has been canceled. The America was scheduled to sail on December 7.

Heavy Rain Hits Ireland.

Dublin, Nov. 16.—The most severe rain storm which has visited Ireland in many years raged over the coast for 48 hours. Roads have been flooded and travel has been seriously interfered with on railroads.

Corregidor Fort Completed.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The greatest fortifications in the possession of the United States, located on Corregidor island, commanding the entrance to Manila harbor in the Philippines, have been completed.

Concedes Stanley's Election.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 15.—In a formal statement E. H. Morrow, Republican candidate for governor of Kentucky, on Friday conceded the election of ex-Congressman A. O. Stanley, his Democratic opponent.

Reduce General Tax Levy.

Janesville.—The county board reduced the general tax levy \$20,000, making their total figures for \$5

The THOUSANDTH WOMAN

By ERNEST W. HORNUNG
Author of *The Amateur Cracksman*,
Raffles, Etc.
ILLUSTRATIONS by O. IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS

Cazalet, on the steamer Kaiser Fritz, who came bound from Australia, tries to get his old friend, Mr. Scruton, to help him, and finds that Harry Toye, who shares the stateroom with him, has been captured by the French Macnair, a former neighbor and playmate. When the daily papers come aboard, they learn that Mrs. Craven, who had been murdered and whose body was found in a secret compartment of the ship, was Mrs. Craven's dream second sight. He thinks of the case himself, and when he reaches the case himself, on the train to town they discuss the murder, which was committed at Cazalet's home. Toye hears from Cazalet that Scruton, who was Cazalet's friend, and the swiggetor for Cazalet's diamond, has been released from prison. Toye goes up the river and meets Blanche. Toye also comes to see her and tells Cazalet that Scruton has been captured. Cazalet doesn't believe the old clerk is guilty but is going to ferret out the murderer. Cazalet goes to his old home and meets Mr. Drinkwater of Grafton Yard. Cazalet goes with Drinkwater to see his old friend, Mr. Scruton, who committed a secret passage he knew as a boy, and leads the way through the city to the house where Cazalet about the murder. Scruton hangs prints on the weapons found in the secret passage, and charges that it was the murderer and not Cazalet. Toye tracks Cazalet's hand. Toye traces Cazalet's movements and finds that he left before the murder and returned just after it, and warns him.

CHAPTER X.

The Week of Their Lives.
"Toye's gone back to Italy," said Cazalet. "He says he may be away only a week. Let's make it the week of our lives!"

The scene was the little room it pleased Blanche to call her parlor, and the time a postorously early hour of the following forenoon. Cazalet in her sunny snugger rather suggested another extravagant taxicab. But Blanche saw only his worn, excited face; and her own was not at its best in her sheer amazement.

"Italy!" she ejaculated. "When did he go?"

"Nine o'clock last night." "But—" she checked herself—"I simply can't understand it, that's all!"

"Why? Have you seen him since the other afternoon?"

His manner might have explained those other two remarks, now bothering her when it was too late to notice them; on the other hand, she was by no means sure that it did. He might simply dislike Toye, and that again might explain his extraordinary heat over the argument at Littleford. Blanche began to feel the air somewhat charged with explanations, either demanded or desired; they were things she hated, and she determined not to add to them if she could help it.

"I haven't set eyes on him again," she said. "But he's been seen here—in a taxi."

"Who saw him?"

"Martha—it's she's not mistaken." This was a little disingenuous, as will appear; but that impetuous Sweep was in a merciful hurry to know something else.

"Then was this, Blanche?"

"Just about dark—say seven or so. She owns it was about dark," said Blanche, though she felt ashamed of herself.

"Well, it's just possible. He left me about six," said he had to see someone, too, I think of it. But I'd give a bit to know what he was doing, messin' about down here at the last moment!"

Blanche liked this as little as anything that Cazalet had said yet, and he had said nothing that she did like this morning. But there were allowances to be made for him, she knew. And yet to strengthen her knowledge, or rather to let him confirm it for her, either by word or by his silence, she stated a certain ease for him aloud.

"Poor old Sweep!" she laughed. "It's a shame that you should have come home to be worried like this."

"I am worried," he said simply.

"I think it's just splendid, all you're doing for that poor man, but especially the way you're doing it."

"I wish to God you wouldn't say that, Blanche!"

He paid her the compliment of speaking exactly as he would have spoken to a man; or rather, she happened to be the woman to take it as a compliment.

"But I do say, Sweep! I've heard all about it from Charlie. He rang me up last night."

"You're on the telephone, are you?"

"Everybody is in these days. What have you lived? Oh, I forgot!" And she laughed. Anything to lift this out of their out of the minor key!

"But what does old Charlie really think of the case? That's more to the point," said Cazalet uneasily.

"Well, he seemed to fear there was no chance of bail before the adjourned hearing. But I rather gathered he was not going to be in it himself!"

"No. We decided on one of those sportsmen who love rushing in where a family lawyer like Charlie owing to looking down his nose. I've seen the chap, and primed him up about old Savage, and our find is in the foundations. He says he'll make an example of Drinkwater, and Charlie will be the old dear looked both knowing and longing to know at the end of the first day's run. They were out to enjoy

but his wings flashed bright as they caught the sun, stretched out to a horizon line which was a perfect section of a circle.

"Behold us, and ahead where the land lay, a screen of light mist interposed and cut short our view in a straight line.

"The sea beneath gave an added sense of security, as though, if need were, it would break out fast.

"The sensation was one of perfect content mingled with solemn reverence for the vastness of the sea; not a sail in sight and nothing to divert attention from our swift arrow-like flight.

"But surely he'll have to tell his intent who's behind him?"

MAJESTY OF SEA REVEALED

Traveler in Airship Tells How He Was Impressed by His Passage Over the Ocean.

From an airship H. Warner Allen claims that for the first time he realized the full solitude of the sea.

"To right and left," he writes, "the sea, flecked here and there with foam and its blue expanse cut sometimes by the ash of a seagull's wing (the seagull itself far below was invisible,

most enduring, barring only his admiration for Josephine. And Napoleon's son, who went by the name of Count Walewski, became a big figure in France when Napoleon III occupied the throne within the memory of many men still living.

Count Walewski was president of deputies, a senator, a minister of state and a foreign ambassador. He had the pleasure of telling Lord Palmerston in London that young Napoleon had jumped from the presidency of France into the throne of an empire.

Books are still being written about that love affair of Bonaparte. Of his many affairs of the heart that was the

most enduring, barring only his admiration for Josephine.

"Every man should know himself," remarked the parlor philosopher. "Perhaps," said the mere man; "but in doing so, he wastes a lot of time that might be spent in making more desirable acquaintances."

Self-Abasement.

"He's loyal to his friends, isn't he?" "Very. With six barbers idle in a shop he sat around for an hour and wait for his favorite hair cutter to finish the customer ahead of him."

STYLE NOW IMPORTANT

SEASIDE MODES MAY BE SAID TO DEMAND NEW FIGURE.

Point to Remember Is That the New Corset Must Be Worn With Intelligence—Mincing Step Is No Longer in Order.

It does not take exceptional insight to see that the clothes of this winter demand a new figure. The curved body that wore the graceful folds of clinging drapery that formed our frocks a couple of years ago does not bear to advance the short-skirted, tight-waisted, flaring frock of today. Now, with the acquirement of our new supply of frocks we must acquire a new figure.

Now the new corset is, of course, essential to the good fit of the new frock. But the new corset is not everything. It helps to mold the figure. It gives the right proportion to the hips. It emphasizes the slenderness of the waist. But the new corset must be worn with intelligence. The debutante's sly figure must be discarded, with all its attributes. And to wear the new corset properly the figure must first be straightened out a bit.

The new frocks do not demand the old sort of uprightness that came into fashion just about the time that the Gibson girl arrived. But they do demand well-held shoulders, a rather straight back and such carriage that an easy, swinging gait is possible. For a mincing step with our wide skirts would be decidedly out of place, according to our modern notions. This shows how far we have really advanced, in our sartorial progress, from the days of 1860, when full, swinging skirts were properly accompanied by short, mincing steps. No; we don't like to mince. When hobble skirts demand a shortened gait we, hating and after many accidents, fall into it. But as soon as wide skirts return, our stride lengthens.

We like to minimize the effects of the world-war on fashions. We see a few gilt buttons, a little broidering and many hats modeled on different military caps, but on the whole we say that the war has had little direct result on fashions. Yet perhaps it is the war that has actually brought this new figure into being. Full, short skirts were created in the minds of the Paris dressmakers before war was declared—but not before the gun

was fired. The coat of checked velour which Bernarde of Paris has designed for fall wear. The coat of the model is three-quarter length with the bottom of it falling into a flare. Its deep roll collar is luxuriously trimmed with beaver and deep cuffs of the same fur are used with good effect on the sleeves. The coat fastens with two large buttons. The skirt is of medium width and reaches to the shoe tops.

ever, and with it other style details that demand upright shoulders and straightened backs. Don't rest too much confidence in the new corsets; give them a chance by standing up. (Copyright, 1915, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Dainty Dance Frock Slip

Suggestion for Negligee Garment That Will Be Satisfactory for Wear at All Times.

Between-seasons time is the ideal period for making up negligees, fanciful petticoats and dancing slips for the coming winter. Styles in these garments are not arbitrary and volatile, and nothing is gained by leaving them making until the last minute, when more important dressmaking will be under consideration. From last year's evening frock a charming dance petticoat may be evolved for this winter, and as for negligees, where is the woman who has not some charmed idea of a particular negligee which she intends buying when she gets around to it? Here is a pretty idea for a dancing slip which may be worn under the winter dance frock of lace or silk: A short, gathered skirt and little brassiere reaching from waistline to armpit, are of soft silk in white or flesh pink tone. Two puffs of the net footling are set into the brassiere all the way around and six ruffles of the net footling trim the skirt, each ruffle its own width above the next. Bodice and skirt are united under a cording and ribbons hold the brassiere on the shoulders.

Pan-American's Vast Area.

The combined area of Pan-American, exclusive of Canada, is 13,000,000 square miles, of which the Latin-American countries occupy approximately 9,000,000 and the United States 2,000,000. This physical extent of Pan-American is better realized when it is compared with that of Europe, which has 3,750,000 square miles; with Africa, which has 11,600,000, and with Asia, which has 17,000,000, a writer in the *New York American* says.

Remembering that commerce is often described as "the life blood of nations," the Pan-American family certainly can be classed as lusty and full-blooded, for in the last normal year before the war—1913—Pan-American's foreign trade, including both imports and exports, was valued at \$7,000,000,000, of which the share of the United States was about \$4,200,000,000, and of the Latin-American countries \$2,800,000,000.

Preparedness.

"What is your position on preparedness?"

"I am in favor of it," replied Senator Borgham.

"Do you think it will operate to promote peace?"

"That's my view of it. Anyway, a candidate out our way who isn't in favor of preparedness may as well expect to have a terrible fight on his hands."

Kitchen Philosophy.

Mr. Bradshaw was in a great hurry and breakfast was late.

"I wish you'd find out what this trouble is," he said to his wife.

Mrs. Bradshaw returned from the kitchen wearing a melancholy expression.

"Well, well," demanded the husband, "what did she say?"

"She said," responded the wife, "that we all have our disappointments."

"Browning's Magazine,"

Just So.

"I see where the poor Serbs are making a sort of 'movie' arrangement about their seat of government."

"Yes; capital idea, isn't it?"

CHANGE

Quit Coffee and Got Well.

A woman's coffee experience is interesting.

"For two weeks at a time

I have taken no food but skim milk,

for solid food would ferment and cause such distress that I could hardly breathe at times also exacerbating pain and heart palpitation and all the time I was so nervous and restless.

"From childhood up I had been a coffee drinker and for the past 20 years I had been trying different physicians but could get only temporary relief. Then I read an article telling how some one had been helped by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum and it seemed so pleasant just to read about good health I decided to try Postum.

"I made the change from coffee to Postum and there is such a difference in me that I don't feel like the same person.

"We all found Postum delicious and like it better than coffee. My health now is wonderfully good.

"As soon as I made the shift to Postum I got better and now my troubles are gone. I am feisty, my food assimilates, the pressure in the chest and palpitation are all gone, my bowels are regular, have no more stomach trouble and my headaches are gone. Remember I did not use medicines at all—just left off coffee and used Postum steadily."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

"Postum cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a reason for Postum."

sold by Grocers

CHECKED SUIT OF VELOUR



BURGLAR WASN'T TAKING CHANCES

Captured by a Spinster He Begs the Neighbors to Help Him.

GLAD TO GO TO JAIL

One Barrel of Woman's Shotguns Goes Off, and the Thief in Panic Cries Lusty for Help.

ROAD RECORD

Built More Roads

Over in State Parks

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The THOUSANDTH WOMAN

BY ERNEST W. HORNUNG
Author of The AMATEUR CRACKSMAN,
RAFFLES, Etc.
ILLUSTRATIONS by C. IRWIN MYERS
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SYNOPSIS.

Cazalet, on the steamer Kaiser Fritz, however, became the victim of a secret plot on the part of his old friend, Toye, who had ruined his father and himself. He is dead, and finds that Mrs. Toye, who shares his fate, is the widow of Charlie, and also Blanche Macnair, a former neighbor and playmate. When the dallying Toye learns that Blanche has been murdered, and calls Cazalet's dream second sight, he thinks that she is still alive, and comes to the rescue himself. In the train to town they discuss the murder, while Toye is in a fever of excitement. They stop at the hotel of Captain Nicholson, who has been sent from Cazalet's friend and the government for the purpose of investigating the case. Cazalet goes down the river and meets Blanche. Toye also comes to see her, and Toye and Cazalet are soon in a friendly argument. Toye doesn't believe the old clerk is guilty, but he goes to get out of the murderer's way. Toye goes to the old home and meets Mr. Drinkwater of Scotland Yard. Toye goes with Drinkwater to the station, where he has been committed since him a secret passage known to no boy, and looks the way of the murderer. Cazalet, who has heard about the murder, suggests finger prints on the weapon found in the secret passage, the means of trapping the killer, and so on. Toye traces Cazalet's movements, while in a passing car on the road to London, he sees the murderer before the murder and returns just after it and warns him.

CHAPTER X.

The Week of Their Lives.

"Toye's gone back to Italy," said Cazalet. "He says he may be away only a week. Let's make it the week of our lives!"

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"Italy!" she ejaculated. "When did he go?"

"Nine o'clock last night."

"But—she checked herself—"I simply can't understand it; that's all!"

"Why? Have you seen him since the other afternoon?"

The maner might have explained those other two remarks, now bothering her when it was too late to notice them; on the other hand, she was by no means sure that it did. He might simply dismiss Toye, and then again might explain his extraordinary heat over the argument at Littleford. Blanche began to feel the air somewhat heatedly charged with explanations, either demanded or desired; they were things she hated, and she determined not to add to them if she could help it.

"I haven't set eyes on him again," she said. "But he's been seen here—in a taxi."

"Who saw him?"

"Martha—if she's not mistaken." This was a little disingenuous, as will appear; but that impetuous Sweep was in a merciful hurry to know something else.

"When was this, Blanche?"

"Just about dark—say seven or so. She owns it was about dark," said Blanche, though she felt ashamed of herself.

"Well, it's just possible. He left me about six; said he had to see someone, too, now I think of it. But I give a bit to know what he was doing, messin' about down here at the last moment!"

Blanche liked this as little as anything that Cazalet had said yet, and he had said nothing that she did like this morning. But there were allowances to be made for him, she knew. And yet to strengthen her knowledge, or rather to let him confirm it for her, either by word or by his silence, she stated a certain case for him aloud.

"Poor old Sweep!" she laughed. "It's a shame that you should have come home to be worried like this."

"I am worried," he said simply.

"I think it's just splendid, all you're doing for that poor man, but especially the way you're doing it!"

"I wish to God you wouldn't say that, Blanche!"

He paid her the compliment of speaking exactly as he would have spoken to a man; or rather, she happened to be the woman to take it as a compliment.

"But I do say it, Sweep! I've heard all about it from Charlie. He rang me up last night."

"You're on the telephone, are you?"

"Everybody is—in these days. Where have you lived? Oh, I forgot!" And she laughed. Anything to lift this duet of theirs out of the minor key?

"But what does old Charlie really think of the case? That's more to the point," said Cazalet uneasily.

"Well, he seemed to fear there was no chance of bail before the adjourned hearing. But I rather gathered he was not going to be in it himself."

"No. We decided on one of those sportsmen who love rushing in where a family lawyer like Charlie owns to looking down his nose. I've seen the chap, and prided him up about old Savage, and our find in the foundations. He says he'll make an example of Drinkwater, and Charlie says they'll call him the Bobby's Bighead!"

"But surely he'll have to tell his client who's behind him?"

MAJESTY OF SEA REVEALED

Traveler in Airship Tells How He Was Impressed by His Passage Over the Ocean.

From an airship H. Warner Allen claims that for the first time he realized the full solitude of the sea.

"To right and left," he writes, "the sea, flecked here and there with foam and its blue expanse cut sometimes by the ash of a seagull's wing, the seagull itself far below was invisible,

but its wings flashed bright as they caught the sun, stretched out to a horizon line which was a perfect section of a circle."

"Behind us, and ahead where the land lay, a screen of light mist interposed and cut short our view in a straight line."

"The sensation was one of perfect content mingled with a solemn reverence for the vastness of the sea; not a sail in sight and nothing to divert attention from our swift arrow-like flight."

Napoleon's Warsaw Romance.

There will never be so many books written about the Kaiser's capture of Warsaw as were inspired by the occupation of that town a little more than a century ago by Napoleon. The French monarch's stay there became a famous episode in history, not because of its military significance, but because of the romance involving the Countess Walewski.

Books are still being written about that love affair of Bonaparte. Of his many affairs of the heart that was the

most enduring, barring only his admiration for Josephine. And Napoleon's son, who went by the name of Count Walewski, became a big figure in France when Napoleon III occupied the throne within the memory of many men still living.

Count Walewski was president of deputies, a senator, a minister of state and a foreign ambassador. He had the pleasure of telling Lord Palmerston in London that Louis Napoleon had jumped from the presidency of France into the throne of an empire.

"Every man should know himself," remarked the parlor philosopher.

"Perhaps," said the mere man; "but in doing so, he wastes a lot of time that might be spent in making more desirable acquaintances." Judge.

"Loyal."

"He's loyal to his friends, isn't he?"

"Very. With six barbers' aids in a shop he's set around for an hour and a half, and wait for his favorite hair cutter to finish the customer ahead of him."

Self-Abasement.

"The shadow of the bag moved lightly across the waves. There were no varying air currents, and the air ship kept smoothly on with an even motion."

"The sea beneath gave an added sense of security, as though, if need were, it would break our fall."

"Even the mechanics, men hardened to every form of danger, seemed touched by a feeling of awe and were silent; they had nothing to do but gaze across the sea, as the even roar of the motors told that all was well."

Plain-colored ribbons in the new bright shades, as well as in striped and wider and more voluminous.

The chemise is once more recognized, apart from the combination. Hand embroidery on lingerie is now an important feature and the fabrics, while growing more and more gossamer, derive some softness from their embroideries. French lace is in demand, likewise malines and the ever-popular valenciennes are all used for trimming.

STYLE NOW IMPORTANT

SEASON'S MODES MAY BE SAID TO DEMAND NEW FIGURE.

Point to Remember Is That the New Corset Must Be Worn With Intelligence—Mincing Step Is No Longer in Order.

It does not take exceptional insight to see that the clothes of this winter demand a new figure. The curved body that wore the graceful folds of clinging drapery that formed our frocks a couple of years ago does not wear to advantage the short-skirted, tight-waisted, flaring frock of today. No, with the acquirement of our new supply of frocks we must acquire a new figure.

Now the new corset is, of course, essential to the good fit of the new frock. But the new corset is not everything. It helps to mold the figure, it gives the right proportion to the hips, it emphasizes the slimness of the waist. But the new corset must be worn with intelligence. The debonair-slosh figure must be discarded, with all its attributes. And to wear the new corset properly the figure must first be straightened out a bit.

The new frocks do not demand the old sort of uprightness that came into fashion just about the time that the Gibson girl arrived. But they do demand well-held shoulders, a rather straight back and such carriage that an easy, swinging gait is possible. For a mincing step with our wide skirts would be decidedly out of place, according to our modern notions. This shows how far we have really advanced, in our sartorial progress, from the days of 1860, when full, swinging skirts were properly accompanied by short, mincing steps. No; we don't like to mince. When hobble skirts demand a shortened gait we, haltingly and after many accidents, fall into it. But as soon as wide skirts return, our stride lengthens.

We like to minimize the effects of the world-war on fashions. We see a few gulf buttons, a little braiding and many hats modeled on different military caps, but on the whole we say that the war has had little direct result on fashions. Yet perhaps it is the war that has actually brought this new figure into being. Full, short skirts were created in the minds of the Paris dressmakers before war was declared—but not before the feeling for war began; and it is said that one

ever, and with it other style details that demand upright shoulders and straightened back. Don't rest too much confidence in the new corsets; give them a chance by standing up.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A stunning creation is this walking suit of checked velour which Bernard of Paris has designed for fall wear.

The coat of the model is three-quarter length with the bottom of it falling into a flare. Its deep roll collar is luxuriantly trimmed with beaver and deep cuffs of the same fur are used with good effect on the sleeves. The coat fastens with two large buttons. The skirt is of medium width and reaches to the short tops.

Outsides the men called again and again. Inside the women shrieked and the burglar called for help. At last they broke down the door and a dozen men rushed inside. There, crouched beneath the wreck of a window in the hall, was the burglar. Opposite him stood Miss Nettie, the muzzle of a shotgun, which she held, wavering and wobbling, but pointing in the general direction of the frightened man.

"Thank heaven!" murmured the burglar, as someone grabbed the gun.

Neighbors Break In.

"We can't. We've got a burglar. Help! Help!" came from the house in the voices of the sisters, punctuated at intervals with deeper tones, calling:

"Hurry. Come and get me. Hurry. They've got a gun."

Outside the men called again and again. Inside the women shrieked and the burglar called for help. At last they broke down the door and a dozen men rushed inside. There, crouched beneath the wreck of a window in the hall, was the burglar. Opposite him stood Miss Nettie, the muzzle of a shotgun, which she held, wavering and wobbling, but pointing in the general direction of the frightened man.

"Thank heaven!" murmured the burglar, as someone grabbed the gun.

Dainty Dance Frock Slip.

Suggestion for Negligee Garment That Will Be Satisfactory for Wear at All Times.

Between 1825 and 1830 the Constitution was reported unsatisfactory and ordered to be dismantled, but was returned in deference to the popular sentiment aroused by Holmes poem, "Old Ironsides," and in 1833 was rebuilt. In 1835 she was laid up at the Portsmouth navy yard, but used at times as a training ship. In 1837 she was again partially rebuilt, and the next year crossed the Atlantic for the last time. In 1837 she was rotted in at the Boston navy yard and has since been used mainly as a barracks ship.

Pan-American's Vast Area.

The combined area of Pan-American, exclusive of Canada, is 12,000,000 square miles, of which the Latin-American countries occupy approximately 8,000,000 and the United States 3,000,000. This physical extent of Pan-American is better realized when it is compared with that of Europe, which has 3,750,000 square miles; with Africa, which has 11,500,000, and with Asia, which has 15,000,000, a writer in the North American Review says.

Remembering that commerce is often described as "the life blood of nations," the Pan-American family certainly can be classed as lusty and full-blooded, for in the last normal year before the war—1913—Pan-American's foreign trade, including both imports and exports, was valued at \$7,000,000,000, of which the share of the United States was about \$4,200,000,000, and of the Latin-American countries \$2,800,000,000.

For Scientific Research.

The British board of education has published particulars of a scheme for a permanent official organization of scientific and industrial research. It is proposed to form a committee of the privy council to be responsible for the expenditure of any new monies provided by parliament for scientific and industrial research, and a small advisory council, responsible to the above-mentioned committee, composed mainly of eminent scientific men and men actually engaged in industries dependent upon scientific research. The first member of the advisory council will be Lord Rayleigh, G. T. Bell, W. Duddell, Prof. J. Hopkinson, Prof. J. A. McLelland, Prof. R. Meldola, R. Threlfall, with Sir William S. McCormick as administrative chairman.

Unnecessary.

"Women of today don't seem to be afraid of mice as their sisters of 20 years ago."

"They don't need to be. The way the styles are now a woman don't have to climb on a chair to show her stockings."

Preparedness.

"What is your position on preparedness?"

"I am in favor of it," replied Senator Sumner.

"Do you think it will operate to promote peace?"

"That's my view of it. Anyway, a candidate out our way who isn't in favor of preparedness may as well expect to have a terrible fight on his hands."

Kitchen Philosophy.

Mr. Bradshaw was in a great hurry and breakfast was late.

"I wish you'd find out what this trouble is," he said to his wife.

Mrs. Bradshaw returned from the kitchen wearing a melancholy expression.

"Well, well," demanded the husband, "what did she say?"

"She said," responded the wife, "that we all have our disappointments."

—Browning's Magazine.

Just So.

"I see where the poor Sorbs are making a sort of 'movie' arrangement about their seat of government."

"Yes; capital idea, isn't it?"

CHANGE

Quit Coffee and Get Well.

A woman's coffee experience is interesting. "For two weeks at a time I have taken no food but skim milk, for solid food would ferment and cause such distress that I could hardly breathe at times, also excruciating pain and heart palpitation and all the time I was so nervous and restless."

"From childhood up I had been a coffee and tea drinker and for the past 22 years I had been trying different physicians but could get only temporary relief. Then I read an article telling how some one had been helped by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum and it seemed so pleasant just to read about good health I decided to try Postum."

"I made the change from coffee and there is such a difference in me that I don't feel like the same person. We all found Postum delicious and like it better than coffee. My health now is wonderfully good."

"As soon as I made the shift to Postum I got better and now my troubles are gone. I am nicely, my food assimilates, the pressure in the chest and palpitation are all gone, my bowels are regular, have no more stomach trouble and my headaches are gone. Remember I did not use medicines at all—just left off coffee and used Postum steadily."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form must be well boiled. 1½ and 2½ packages

Instant Postum—a soluble powder

dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water,

and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage. Instant, 30¢ and 60¢ tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Sold by Grocers.

CHECKED SUIT OF VELOUR</

NEWS NOTES FROM NEARBY PLACES

Down at Sparta the former saloon building has been turned into "soft drink stations," but the large beer signs still remain the thirsty traveler of what might have been. Some want the signs removed, and there is no question of whether the signs can be removed by official order, but let to the opinion of the attorney general.

State Center: The Vesper Brick & Tile Co., shut down their plant Saturday night so far as making asphalt brick or tile is concerned. They have a few kilns to burn yet and consider what to do. The company has had one of the most progressive set one in its history and the propects for another good season look well with more inviting weather.

Harold Fauscheker, an Elroy youth, had his right forearm tightly shatthered by the accidental discharge of a shot gun. He started to climb a tree in part of a squirrel and was pulling his gun up after him, probably pulling the gun near the muzzle. The hunter was caught on a twig, exploding the gun and tearing away a portion of the young man's arm.

George Deamer, Senator George Staudemeyer tells of a peculiar case of disease in a cow of his herd in Caledonia that recently died. She was one of two cattle Holsteins, for which he paid the next sum of \$175, and was very particular to see that she had the best of everything for her good, as he thought. But the cow never did well, and in the end he found she had not a drop of red blood in her veins. Evidently the cow suffered from pernicious anemia. He says that he heard of such cases in cattle even before his cow suffered from it.

Neocah Republican.—By the close vote of 15 to 14 at Monday's session of the county board, New Lisbon was given the new county training school for teachers. The fight was short but hotly contested while it lasted. A large delegation of representatives from New Lisbon were present to use their influence for their city. Two rooms of the highest class will be used, and to be used for community purposes. Marion offered five of the old high school buildings, but the county solons evidently thought New Lisbon was better situated for the convenience of the county at large.

Friendship Press.—Curtis Allen of Adams, a man about fifty years old, attempted suicide Tuesday evening about 6:30 by shooting himself thru the arm with a shot gun and slashing his throat with a pocket knife. The Allen came to Adams from Parkeville about six months ago, and he had been working by the day and doing some small business buying chickens. His wife also worked out, and at different times has worked at the Jos. Oliver home in this village. Tuesday evening, Allen went to the Oliver home, armed with a shot gun, and inquired for his wife, being informed in she was not there, he started towards Adams, and when fifteen or twenty rods from the house, shot himself thru the arm, tearing a big hole thru the muscle above the elbow, and then ran away and started again towards Adams. The Oliver family notified Marshal Thomas and undersheriff Sullivan, who found Allen under the arc light at Higley's corner, slashing at his throat with a knife. They took the knife away from him, and brought him to Dr. Treadwell's office, who dressed the wounds, finding it necessary to take six stitches in the cut on his throat. Allen was examined as to his sanity Wednesday and found to be insane.

The new \$400,000 theater built at Marathon by Al. Ringling, one of the famous showmen, was opened to the public Wednesday evening, Nov. 17, with the presentation of the light opera company entitled "Lady Luxury." The theatre is built according to the latest ideas of theatre construction. There is no gallery, no heavenly resort for the kids, but on the parquet and a semi-circle of seventeen boxes, the whole seating over a thousand people. No more elegant chaises since any American play house. They are the same as in the modern Blackstone theatre in Chicago. A stupendous organ—a wondrous orchestra in itself—and capable of automatic operation—is an important feature. The moving picture paraphernalia is unsurpassed in the world; and tickets will be sold to the music of a gurgling fountain in the friezed lobby. Sixteen big and beautiful oil panels of figures and groups grace the ceiling of soft cloud effects, and the who's tattered in gold and comfortable tones. Pleasant dressing rooms for the biggest show adequate exits, the modern lighting system and arboric construction—these, too, are perfecting features of algetor, or the first phrasenhouse in any American city or the Barnaboo class.

Wausau Sun.—Marathon county's oldest resident died Monday night, Nov. 15th, aged ninty-four years, his death was due to old age, and occurred at his home at 504 Mobile Ave. Levi Fleming was born in Leavenworth, Wis., in 1841. When twenty three years of age he came to Wausau to make his home, when the whole county, including Merrill and all of the state line, had less than one hundred inhabitants. For many winters he worked in the woods, doing general logging work, and in the spring coming down with the log drives. In the early fifties he became interested in the old Lynn mill which was located eight or ten miles south of the present town limits on the east bank of the Wisconsin River. In a few years he sold out his interests in the mill and turned his attention to raising lumber down the Wisconsin and Mississippi rivers to St. Louis. In the fifties he carried mail for a number of winters from Wausau to the Ocontocongan country, each trip requiring several months. Many times he left Wausau with several hundred pounds of mail which he carried on his back, and had to sleep in the woods. He would return to Wausau to make the trip in the sixties for it was the following year that other transportation of mail was arranged. Soon after the Civil war broke out, Mr. Fleming became a private in Company C, Third regiment, Wisconsin Infantry, which was formed in Wausau in February, 1862. He served throughout the war, taking part in a number of battles. He was given an honorable discharge from service at the close of the war. He is a widower. Peter Fleming fought in the Revolutionary war in the army of the Potowmack under General George Washington.

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Law, loans, and Collections. We have \$2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids.

HIDES AND FURS BOUGHT
Skunks from \$2.00 to \$2.25. Best hides 15c per pound. Oalf hides 15c a pound. Bring in your furs. Walcott's restaurant, near St. Paul depot. Money waiting for you. Ed. Garber.

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